

Adair County News

VOLUME XXIV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY FEB. 23, 1921.

NUMBER 18

Do You Know?

That the first cemetery in Columbia was on the hill above and to the left of the residence of Mr. Geo. A. Smith?

That the far end of Mrs. Lena Paull's residence is brick? For many years a one story, one room house stood there, and is there yet, and it was built and used as the first clerk's office of Adair county.

That the present jail building is the third one erected by the taxpayers of the county?

That the High school building, the courthouse and bridge, near the Myers Barger mill, are all on a line?

That at one time there was a law school in Columbia and that the students who attended received their instructions in the second story of the brick building that was burned and which stood where the post-office is now located?

That once a duel was staged to take place on the sandbar, just below the first bridge, the participants being two young men of the town? One of the men was W. D. B. Owens, and the name of the other was Wm. Buckner. Buckner challenged Owens and the latter accepted and chose the manner of fighting. They were to meet on the sandbar with their seconds at sunrise. Their left arms were to be wrapped together with a strong rope, and they were to be handed a butcher knife each, and when the word was given they were to fight until one or both were killed. We have been told by men living at that time that the fight would have certainly taken place had it not been for a runner who was dispatched to Monticello in the afternoon before the time fixed for the contest, for the fathers of the young men who were attending the Wayne circuit court, both of them being lawyers. The fathers started for Columbia at once and landed here just about sunup, went to the designated place and stopped the fight.

That Adair county furnished one Governor for Mississippi? His name was Miller, a brother of Clinton Miller, deceased.

That J. O. Russell has been a merchant in Columbia longer than any other one man?

That James T. Page, though blind, can and does transact his own business, and he has a sight of it, so to speak.

That Dr. J. N. Page was a druggist in Columbia longer than any other one man? He is now in Monticello and his many friends here would be glad if he would come over and spend a few weeks.

That Robert Ball, who built the first court-house in Columbia, more than one hundred years ago, was the grandfather of Mr. B. F. Chewning, of this place?

That the first person buried in the present cemetery was Joseph Eubank, the father of the late John and R. C. Eubank?

That many years ago a carding machine was operated on the lot now used as Mr. J. H. Judd's garden? It was not propelled by steam nor water, but by Jennets. The factory was owned by Mr. Henderson Wilson, long since dead, who, when his machinery was ready to start, placed two Jennets on the tread wheel and they would at once start stepping, putting the machinery in motion. In this way this business was carried on, changing the Jennets at the noon hour with fresh ones. People from all over the county brought their wool to this factory and it was soon carded into rolls. The rolls were spun and turned into socks and stockings for the county. Some of it was also woven into Linen for dresses.

That with but one exception, Dick Tate, we do not know his county. Adair county is the only county in the State that elected a State officer for three consecutive terms—P. Watt Hardin—Attorney General?

That Geo. Gallahar, condemned to scribe now.

death was the only man in Adair county who ended his own life, for crime, by hanging? The deed was done in the jail cell at the close of civil war. He was tried and given the death penalty for killing a man named William Rowe in the lower part of the county. At the time he ended his life "Whitley Bill" Smythe was jailer.

Entertains.

Saturday night Miss Mary Lucy Lowe delightfully entertained with a Valentine Party in honor of the Senior class of the Columbia High School. Progressive "Hearts" was played, after which a salad course was served. A musical contest, "a courtship told in song," concluded the evenings program. Miss Lowe was assisted in entertaining by Misses Vic Hughes and Leonora Lowe.

Those present were: Misses Helen Cabel, Mary Frances Stephens, Eva Walker, Flossie Shively, Mary Graves McMahan, Katie Taylor; Messrs. Stanley Cundiff, Goebel Clayton, Edwin Hutchison, Frank Hughes, Raymond Goodman, Marvin Sinclair, Horace Cundiff, Rollin Cundiff and Billy Cundiff.

Public Sale.

I will offer for sale on my farm, two miles southeast of Ozark, on Saturday, Feb. 26, 1921, to the highest and best bidder, the following property: 1 pair of mare mules 10 years old, 1 mare 3 years old, 1 gelding 2 years old, 1 cow 6 years old, 16 head of sheep, 1 3-in wagon box and spring seat, 1 corn drill, 1 mowing machine and hay rake, 1 Disc harrow, 1 A harrow, 1 roller, 1 cultivator, 1 turning plow, 1 set of blacksmith tools, corn, hay, etc., 2,500 pounds of Tobacco. I will also offer for sale my farm containing 80+ acres, and a tract lying on Russell Creek containing 36 acres. Sale begins at 9 o'clock.

J. T. Brockman, Ozark, Ky.

Mr. John King, who, when quite a young man, attended C. C. College here, and later married Miss Nannie Wilson, of this place, died at Owen-ton, Ky., about ten days ago. He was about fifty-four years old. His wife died many years ago. He was a gentleman who stood high in his home town, and his death was regretted by the entire community. He left one son.

Mr. Garnett Smith, who some years ago lived in Green county, just over the Adair line, died in Whitewright, Tex., recently. Before leaving this section he was often in Columbia and was well known to the people about town. He was a brother of Mrs. H. N. Phillips, this place, and was about 70 years old.

Mr. J. F. Yost, of New Albany, was here several days of last week, in the interest of the Mosaic Lumber Co. While here Mr. Jo Knifley sold him his fine Reo car. Consideration not given.

R. L. Caldwell sold three hogsheads of Burley tobacco on the Louisville market last week. It brought him from \$8.40 to \$17.75 per hundred. He reported the market very dull.

People about town are making ready for early vegetables. Quite a number have cleaned off their gardens and a few early vegetables have been planted.

My thoroughbred Jersey bull is now ready for service. Fee, \$1.50 at the gate. I will not break this rule.

Jo Barbee,

11-10t Columbia, Ky.

The sale of the effects of Mrs. Emma Stotts, held last week, at the residence, was well attended and every thing sold well.

Two mare mules for sale 3 and 4 years old.

17-2t J. D. Todd.

The St. Louis Twice-a-Week Globe Democrat and the Adair County News, one year each for \$1.00 Sub-

LAMENTABLE DEATH.

Mr. John N. Conover Dies Suddenly at His Home, Near Columbia, Sunday Afternoon.

A VICTIM OF DOUBLE PNEUMONIA.

Mr. John N. Conover, who was a prominent farmer and a gentleman of high character, died at his home, one and a half miles South of Columbia last Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

Mr. Conover was taken sick one day last week, and in a few hours double pneumonia set up which resulted in his death, his illness and passing being so sudden but few people in Adair county knew of his critical condition.

He was one of the best citizens of this county, enterprising, ever ready to take part in movements looking to the interest of Columbia and the people of Adair.

The hotel building now owned and occupied by C. G. Jeffries, was built by Mr. Conover, and for a year or two he managed the hostelry over his name.

He was a gentleman of high conception, as true to his friends as the needle is to the pole. By his industry he leaves a good estate.

When quite a young man he made a profession of religion and united with the Columbia Baptist Church, living consistently until the final dissolution.

He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Lillian Holladay, and five children, four boys and one girl.

Not only his family, but Adair county has sustained a great loss, one whose kind deeds will not soon be forgotten. Many poor white and colored men living in his neighborhood would at times suffered had it not been for Mr. Conover, who came to their relief. He was about 64 years old.

The funeral services were held at the Baptist church, this place, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Leslie J. B. Smith. The interment was in the city cemetery. A large circle of relatives and friends were present, to pay their last respects to an honorable and much respected countymen.

This town feels the deepest sympathy for the sorrowing wife and children, brothers and sisters. The surviving brothers are Robert and Wm. Conover, the latter being in Texas; the sisters, Mrs. J. P. Dohoney and Miss Sallie Conover, who reside in Columbia.

As the remains were borne to the city cemetery the casket was covered with beautiful flowers, sent in by loving friends, and to-day they mark his last resting place.

A very enjoyable meeting was held by Columbia Lodge, No. 96, F. and A. M., last Friday night. The representation was very gratifying and the work was exceptionally good. The New Master, Mr. Edgar W. Reed, put on the third degree which was conferred upon Dr. C. Russell and Mr. Chelcie Barger in a most admirable manner. Mr. Reed is quite a young man and it was his first work, but the degree was put on in a manner to meet the commendation of older and former Masters, who were delighted to be present.

To-night (Tuesday) the lodge will confer the second degree. All members are invited.

All members, in regular standing, of Columbia Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, are invited and they are expected to be in the hall next Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. There will be work in the Mark Master, Past Master and Most Excellent Master degrees. At 7 o'clock in the evening the Chapter will confer the Royal Arch degree on three candidates. Do not overlook this meeting. Your services are very much desired.

Horace Jeffries, High Priest.

Incubator for sale, almost new. Sets 150 eggs.

17-2t Mrs. Minnie Johnson.

AN UPRIGHT MAN AT REST.

Mr. J. M. Russell, Who Was One of Columbia Best Citizens, Died at His Home Last Saturday Morning.

REMAINS BURIED SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The death of Mr. Russell was not a surprise to this community, as it had been known to his relatives and friends for three months that he was afflicted with a malignant liver trouble. He went to Louisville about six weeks ago and consulted a specialist, meeting with no encouragement, came home resigned to the inevitable. During his sickness he was not confined to his bed constantly. He walked about his room, and two weeks before he died he walked down town and spent an hour or two conversing with friends.

He was a very quiet, unassuming gentleman, looking after his own affairs, and at no time was he ever known to meddle with the business of others. Up to last November he had lived in this community sixty-seven years, and a more sterling citizen never lived in Columbia. He was strictly an honest man, his walk and dealings through life being evidences of that fact. He believed that it was the duty of a good citizen to obey the laws of his country, and had no patients with those who persisted in violating them. There is not a man in this community who daily associated with him from boyhood until he was taken sick, can say aught against his manner of living.

In 1877, under the preaching of Rev. Geo. O. Barnes, who held a meeting here, Mr. Russell made a profession of his faith in Christ and united with the Presbyterian Church, living faithfully to the end. Some years ago he was elected a Deacon and held that office in the congregation when he died.

At this time the Presbyterian Church is without a resident pastor, and the deceased requested that the services held over his remains be conducted at his home by Rev. Jesse L. Murrell, assisted by Rev. R. V. Bennett. Rev. Murrell, who was a school mate of the deceased, paid high tribute to his life long friend, and a most comforting prayer was offered by Rev. Bennett.

Mr. Russell was never a public officer of the county, but he filled the position of postmaster and deputy postmaster in this place for quite a number of years and was most accom-modating.

His going away leaves only one member of his father's family, his brother, Mr. J. O. Russell.

He had no enemies, and his death brought sorrow to this entire community. Beautiful floral offerings were placed over his body, in the city cemetery, his spirit having gone to God who gave it.

Knowing that he was ready and willing to leave this sinful world should be a great comfort to those who were near and dear to him.

We do not mourn when another Star Shines out from the glittering sky; We do not weep when the raging voice of war.

And the storm of conflict die, Then why should our tears run down, And our hearts be sorely grieved.

For another gem in the Savior's crown, Another Star in Heaven?"

Mrs. Rose Bryant, who was a daughter of Stephen Jones, deceased, died at Holmes, this county, last Thursday night. She was about forty years old. The interment was at Plum Point.

Intestinal worms destroy the health of children and weaken their vitality. The worms should be expelled before serious damage is done. White's Cream Vermifuge is a thoroughly successful remedy. Price, 35c. Sold by Pauli Drug Co.

OIL NEWS.

[BY E. T. KEMPER.]

will be able to resume operations at an early date. He is much pleased with the formation now being encountered, and he looks for a good strike soon.

Mr. Elmo Pearce, Blackwell, Oklahoma, so well and favorably known here as one of the live-wire oil men of the country, writes that he expects to arrive here the first week in March, and that several parties will either accompany him or else will join him here soon after his arrival in Columbia. The gentlemen referred to are all from the West, and they are taking more than passing interest in this section as an oil field possibility.

The last well brought in by the Beacon Oil Syndicate, Chicago, on the Campbell farm, Creelsboro, which was completed recently, is said to be a very promising one. Like the McMeekin No. 2, on the same farm and a short distance from the Beacon well, it spouted quite a period to a great height. Drilling is being continued on the same lease.

Mr. W. F. Coast, Cincinnati, one of the pioneer and extensive operators of the country, was here during the past week in conference with Mr. S. L. Ginter, of this city, one of his associates, for the purpose of arranging to begin drilling operations in the Creelsboro field without delay. Arrangements have been perfected, and work will begin just as soon as machinery can be gotten on the ground.

Mr. E. J. Schabelitz, drilling on the Clint King farm, Brush Creek, near Bakerton, and in close proximity to the Southern Oil & Refining Company's wells, has just brought in a fine flowing well at a little less than 200 feet. This makes six recent completions in that immediate sections and all of them are very promising wells.

Mr. Bee Whitis, Somerset, who is vitally interested in the development of this section, was here on a short trip the latter part of the past week and will return again early this week. Mr. Whitis is one of the men in the business who does not get easily discouraged, and he stays right on the job.

The McMeekin Oil Company recently made their first shipment of oil from Creelsboro, sending 300 barrels by barge to Burnside, and they now have a goodly amount of oil in their storage tanks at the wells. The Day Oil Company, Lexington, drilling on the Granville Williams farm, near the McMeekin wells, are progressing nicely with well No. 1 and the outlook is very encouraging for a good completion soon. A little further out on the Albany road the Mutual Oil Company, Pittsburg, are temporarily shut down with their drilling operations, but oil is standing to the top in their first well not yet completed. Armstrong Brothers have a new rig placed on their holdings on the north side of the river, and they will rush development work to the limit. In the same locality, on the Cy Armstrong farm, the Carrahan Oil Company are operating two rigs, and they have already completed one good well there. Among other interesting items from that field comes a report that a refinery is to be built there at no distant date. It now looks as if Creelsboro will be a real oil town ere long.

A Splendid Offer.

Here is a proposition we make to readers who want a city paper, but do not want a daily:

We will furnish the Adair County News and the St. Louis Twice-a-week Globe Democrat for \$1.00 per year, in Kentucky. To subscribers living in other States \$2.40.

The Twice-a-week Globe Democrat is one of the best and newest papers published in this county. We do not know how long this proposition will hold good, therefore, if you want the papers, call or send in your subscription at once.

This office is now taking orders for engraved work. Call and examine samples. Prices, right.

The VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

BY
PETER B. KYNE
AUTHOR OF "CAPPY RICKS"
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Pioneer in the California redwood region, John Cardigan, at forty-seven, is the leading citizen of Sequoia, owner of mills, ships, and many acres of timber; a widower after three years of married life, and father of two-day-old Bryce Cardigan.

CHAPTER II.—At fourteen Bryce makes the acquaintance of Shirley Sumner, a visitor to Sequoia, and his junior by a few years. They fall in love, and the Valley of the Giants, sacred to John Cardigan, and his son as the burial place of Bryce's mother, and part with mutual regret.

CHAPTER III.—While Bryce makes at college John Cardigan meets with heavy business losses and for the first time views the future with uncertainty.

CHAPTER IV.—After graduation from college, and a trip abroad, Bryce Cardigan comes home. On the train he meets Shirley Sumner, on her way to Sequoia to make her home there with her uncle, Col. Pennington. Bryce learns that his father's eyesight has failed and that Col. Pennington is seeking to take advantage of the old man's business misfortunes.

CHAPTER V.—In the Valley of the Giants young Cardigan finds a true friend across his mother's grave. Indications are that it was cut down to secure the burl, and evidence seems to show that Pennington and his woods-boss, Jules Rondeau, are implicated in the outrage.

CHAPTER VI.—Dining with Col. Pennington and his niece, Bryce finds the room paneled with redwood burl, confirming his suspicions of Pennington's guilt. In a diplomatic way, unperceived by Shirley, the two men declare war.

CHAPTER VII.—Pennington refuses to renew his logging contract with the Cardigans, believing his action means bankruptcy for the latter. Bryce forces an audience with the colonel in the Valley of the Giants, at Pennington's order. After punishing the man, Bryce hurls him at Col. Pennington, who, with Shirley, had witnessed the fight. Pennington is felled, and the girl indignant, orders Bryce to leave her and forget their friendship. He leaves, but refuses to accept dismissal.

"Well, this morning young Cardigan came to my office, reminded me that the contract would expire by limitation next year and asked me to renew it, and at the same freight-rate. I offered to renew the contract but at a higher freight-rate, and explained to him that I could not possibly continue to haul his logs at a loss. Well, right away he flew in a rage and called me a robber; whereupon I informed him that since he thought me a robber, perhaps we had better not attempt to have any business dealings with each other—that I really didn't want his contract at any price, having scarcely sufficient rolling stock to handle my own logs. That made him calm down, but in a little while he lost his head again and grew snarly and abusive—to such an extent, indeed, that finally I was forced to ask him to leave my office."

"Nevertheless, Uncle Seth, I cannot understand why he should make such a furious attack upon your employee."

The Colonel laughed with a fair imitation of sincerity and tolerant amusement. "My dear, that is no mystery to me. Cardigan picked on Rondeau for the reason that a few days ago he tried to hire Rondeau away from me—offered him twenty-five dollars a month more than I was paying him, by George! Of course when Rondeau came to me with Cardigan's proposition, I promptly met Cardigan's bid and retained Rondeau; consequently Cardigan hates us both and took the earliest opportunity to vent his spite on us."

The Colonel sighed and brushed the dirt and leaves from his tweeds. "Thunder!" he continued philosophically. "It's all in the game, so why worry over it? And why continue to discuss an unpleasant topic, my dear?"

Her uncle took her gently by the arm and steered her toward the caboose. "Well, what do you think of your company now?" he demanded gayly.

"I think," she answered soberly, "that you have gained an enemy worth while and that it behoves you not to underestimate him."

CHAPTER VIII

Through the green timber Bryce Cardigan strode, and there was a lift in his heart now. Already he had forgotten the desperate situation from which he had just escaped; he thought only of Shirley Sumner's face, fear-stained with terror; and because he knew that at least some of those tears had been inspired by the gravest apprehensions as to his physical well-being, because in his ears there still resounded her frantic warning, he realized that however stern her decree of banishment had been, she was nevertheless not indifferent to him.

The climax had been reached—and passed; and the result had been far from the disaster he had painted in his mind's eye ever since the knowledge had come to him that he was doomed to battle to a knockout with Colonel Pennington, and that one of the earliest fruits of hostilities would doubtless be the loss of Shirley Sumner's prized friendship. Well, he had

lost her friendship, but a still small voice whispered to him that the loss was not irreparable—whereat he swung his axe as a bandmaster swings his baton; he was glad that he had started the war and was now free to fight it out unhampered.

Up hill and down dale he went. Within two hours his long, tireless stride brought him out into a clearing in the valley where his own logging camp stood. He went directly to the



"Is Mr. McTavish at Home?"

log-landing, where in a listless and half-hearted manner the loading crew were piling logs on Pennington's logging trucks.

Bryce looked at his watch. It was two o'clock; at two-fifteen Pennington's locomotive would appear, to back in and couple to the long line of trucks. And the train was only half loaded.

"Where's McTavish?" Bryce demanded of the donkey-driver.

The man mouthed his quid, spat copiously, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, and pointed. "Up at his shanty," he made answer, and grinned at Bryce knowingly.

Up through the camp's single short street, flanked on each side with the woodsmen's shanties, Bryce went. At the most pretentious shanty on the street Bryce turned in. He had never seen it before, but he knew it to be the woods-boss's home, for unlike its neighbors the house was painted with the coarse red paint that is used on box-cars, while a fence, made of fancy pointed pickets painted white, inclosed a tiny garden in front of the house. As Bryce came through the gate, a young girl rose from where she knelt in a bed of freshly transplanted pansies.

Bryce lifted his hat. "Is Mr. McTavish at home?" he asked.

She nodded. "He cannot see anybody," she hastened to add. "He's sick."

"I think he'll see me. And I wonder if you're Moira McTavish."

"Yes, I'm Moira."

"I'm Bryce Cardigan."

A look of fright crept into the girl's eyes. "Are you—Bryce Cardigan?" she faltered, and looked at him more closely. "Yes, you're Mr. Bryce. You've changed—but that's six years since we saw you last, Mr. Bryce."

He came toward her with outstretched hand. "And you were a little girl when I saw you last. Now—you're a woman." She grasped his hand with the frank heartiness of a man.

"I'm twenty years old," she informed him.

"Stand right where you are until I have looked at you," he commanded, and backed off a few feet, the better to contemplate her.

He saw a girl slightly above medium height, tanned, robust, simply gowned in a gingham dress. Her hands were soiled from her recent labors in the pansy-bed, and her shoes were heavy and coarse; yet neither hands nor feet were large or ungraceful. Her head was well formed; her hair, jet black and of unusual lustre and abundance, was parted in the middle and held in an old-fashioned coil at the nape of a neck the beauty of which was revealed by the low cut of her simple frock. Her nose was patrician, her face oval; her lips, full and red, were slightly parted in the adorable Cupid's bow which is the inevitable heritage of a short upper lip; her teeth were white as Parian marble; and her full breast was rising and falling swiftly, as if she labored under suppressed excitement.

"So delightful a picture did Moira

McTavish make that Bryce forgot all his troubles in her sweet presence. "By the gods, Moira," he declared earnestly, "you're a peach! When I saw you last, you were awkward and leggy, like a colt. I'm sure you weren't a bit good-looking. And now you're the most ravishing young lady in seventeen counties. By Jingo, Moira, you're a stunner and no mistake! Are you married?"

She shook her head, blushing pleasantly at his unpolished but sincere compliments.

"What? Not married. Why, what the deuce can be the matter with the eligible young fellows hereabouts?"

"There aren't any eligible young fellows hereabouts, Mr. Bryce. And I've lived in these woods all my life."

"Are you lonely, Moira?"

She nodded.

"Poor Moira!" he murmured ab-sently.

The thought that he so readily understood touched her; a glint of tears was in her sad eyes. He saw them and placed his arms fraternally around her shoulders. "Tut-tut, Moira! Don't cry," he soothed her. "I understand perfectly, and of course we'll have to do something about it. You're too fine for this." With a sweep of his hand he indicated the camp. "Sit down on the steps, Moira, and we'll talk it over. I really called to see your father, but I guess I don't want to see him after all—if he's sick."

"Perhaps," she suggested sadly, "you had better talk the matter over with him."

"No, I'd rather not. I'm fond of your father, Moira. He was a man when I saw him last—such a man as these woods will never see again—and I don't want to see him again until he's cold sober. I'll write him a letter. As for you, Moira, you're fired, too. I'll not have you waiting on table in my logging-camp—not by a jugful! You're to come down to Sequoia and go to work in our office. We can use you on the books, helping Sinclair, and relieve him of the task of billing, checking tallies, and looking after the pay roll. I'll pay you a hundred dollars a month, Moira. Can you get along on that?"

Her hard hand closed over his tightly, but she did not speak.

"All right, Moira. It's a go, then. There, there, girl, don't cry. We Cardigans had twenty-five years of faithful service from Donald McTavish before he commenced slipping; after all, we owe him something, I think."

She drew his hand suddenly to her lips and kissed it; her hot tears of joy fell on it, but her heart was too full for mere words.

"Fiddle-de-dee, Moira! Buck up," he protested, hugely pleased, but embarrassed withal. "The way you take this, one would think you had expected me to go back on an old pal and had been pleasantly surprised when I didn't. Cheer up, Moira! I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll advance you two months' salary for—well, you'll need a lot of clothes and things in Sequoia that you don't need here. And I'm glad I've managed to settle the McTavish hash without kicking up a row and hurting your feelings. Poor old Mac! I'm sorry I can't bear with him, but we simply have to have the logs, you know."

He rose, stooped, and pinched her ear; for had he not known her since childhood, and had they not gathered huckleberries together in the long ago? She was sister to him—just another one of his problems—and nothing more. "Report on the job as soon as possible, Moira," he called to her from the gate.

Presently, when Moira lifted her Madonna glance to the frieze of timber on the skyline, there was a new glory in her eyes; and lo, it was autumn in the woods, for over that hill Prince Charming had come to her, and life was all crimson and gold!

When the train loaded with Cardigan logs crawled in on the main track and stopped at the log-landing in Pennington's camp, the locomotive uncoupled and backed in on the siding for the purpose of kicking the caboose.

In which Shirley and Colonel Pennington had ridden to the woods, out onto the main line again—where, owing to a slight downhill grade, the caboose controlled by the brakeman could coast gently forward and be hooked onto the end of the log train for the return journey to Sequoia.

Throughout the afternoon Shirley, following the battle royal between Bryce and the Pennington retainers, had sat dismally in the caboose.

She was prey to many conflicting emotions; but having had what her sex term "a good cry," she had to a great extent recovered her customary poise—and was busily speculating on the rapidity with which she could leave Sequoia and forget she had ever met Bryce Cardigan—when the log train rumbled into the landing and the last of the long string of trucks came to a stop directly opposite the caboose.

Shirley happened to be looking through the grimy caboose window at that moment. On the top log of the load the object of her unhappy speculations was seated; apparently quite oblivious of the fact that he was back once more in the haunts of his enemies, although knowledge that the double-bladed ax he had so unceremoniously borrowed of Colonel Pennington was driven deep into the log beside him, with the haft convenient to his hand, probably had much to do with Bryce's air of detached indifference.

Shirley told herself that should he move, should he show the slightest disposition to raise his head and bring his eyes on a level with hers, she would dodge away from the window in time to escape his scrutiny.

She reckoned without the engine.

With a smart bump it struck the caboose and shunted it briskly up the siding; at the sound of the impact Bryce raised his troubled glance just in time to see Shirley's body, yield-

ing to the shock, sway into full view at the window.

With difficulty he suppressed a grin. "I'll bet my immortal soul she was peeking at me," he soliloquized. "Confound the luck! Another meeting this afternoon would be embarrassing."

Tacitly he resumed his study of his feet, not even looking up when the caboose, after gaining the main track, slid gently down the slight grade and was coupled to the rear logging truck.

He heard the engineer shout to the brakeman—who had ridden down from the head of the train to unlock the siding switch and couple the caboose—to hurry up, lock the switch, and get back aboard the engine.

"Can't get this danged key to turn in the lock," the brakeman shouted presently. "Lock's rusty, and something's gone bust inside."

Minutes passed. Bryce's assumed abstraction became real, for he had many matters to occupy his busy brain, and it was impossible for him to sit idle without advertizing to some of them. Presently he was subconsciously aware that the train was moving gently forward; almost immediately, it seemed to him, the long string of trucks had gathered their customary speed; and then suddenly it dawned upon Bryce that the train had started off without a single jerk—and that it was gathering headway rapidly.

He looked ahead—and his hair grew

creepy at the roots. There was no locomotive attached to the train! It was running away down a two per cent grade, and because of the tremendous weight of the train, it was gathering momentum at a fearful rate.

Continued on Page 6.

The Adair County News \$1.50.

REMEMBER to ask your grocer for Calumet Baking Powder and be sure that you get it—the Indian head on the orange label. Then forget about bake day failures. For you will never have any. Calumet always produces the sweetest and most palatable foods. And now remember, you always use less than most other brands because it possesses greater leavening strength.

Now Remember—Always Use CALUMET BAKING POWDER

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

There is no waste. If a recipe calls for one egg—two cups of flour—half a cup of milk—that's all you use. You never have to re-bake. Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities, is the product of the largest, most modern and sanitary Baking Powder Factories in existence.

Calumet gives flour a good part of its food value—the element that nourishes the body. To be sure of getting it, use only pure baking powder with plain flour, (not self-rising flour).

OUR NEW STORE

619 South Fourth, Near Chestnut St is easily accessible, right in the shopping district of Louisville, and we would be glad to see our many friends and patrons of Adair county at our new quarters.

The same integrity, painstaking service and rock bottom prices prevail here with greatly improved facilities, we can serve you better than never in your need for

WALL PAPER, RUGS, DRAPERY LINOLEUM and CARPETS

Hubbich Bros. & Wellendorff INCORPORATED

For More Than 40 Years on Market Street

One of the Best Stores of Louisville, Ky.

Henry W. Depp, DENTIST

Am permanently located in Columbia.

All Classes of Dental Work Done.

Crowning and Inlay Work a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed

Office—next door to post office.

Harry Daugherty and Will Hays have gone to St. Augustine Fla., to confer with Harding.

The value of live stock in Kentucky decreased fifty million dollars in 1920, according to a Federal report.

The British Parliament meets today and the fall of the Lord George ministry is threatened.

Younger Senators have started a drive to break the hold of the Old Guard on Harding.

Continued on Page 6.

The Adair County News \$1.50.

UNEARTH CHURCH OF 4TH CENTURY

Valuable Research Work Is Started Under British Rule in Palestine.

SHRINES WILL BE RESTORED

Fortress of the Crusaders May Become Memorial to Lord Allenby—Excavations in Garden of Gethsemane Started Last Spring.

London.—According to a Liverpool correspondent of the Times the discovery of a very early Christian church in the Garden of Gethsemane has directed attention to the valuable work which is being carried out in Palestine under the direction of the newly formed department of antiquities. Sir Herbert Samuel recognized from the outset of his career as high commissioner that the whole world was anxious that all possible care should be taken of the monuments, and every facility afforded for investigating the history of the Holy Land. He called to his aid the director of the British School of Archaeology in Jerusalem, who is now home once more after strenuous work which he has had the gratification of seeing bear fruit.

Excavations in the Garden of Gethsemane were begun by the Franciscans in the spring of last year, and they discovered a church of the thirteenth century. In digging the foundations for a new building on the spot they discovered traces of a much earlier church on a slightly different axis. They duly received permission to excavate this earlier building, which proved to be a church of about the fourth century, and one of the oldest monuments to Christianity in Palestine. The whole of the outside wall can be traced, together with the two rows of columns which supported the aisles, and three apses, the central one being the largest. Here and there are well preserved, though small, remains of the original mosaic floor.

The Franciscans have undertaken to preserve these remains in such a way that they will be permanently visible; even though a new church be built, it will be designed to inclose the old church, and steps will be taken to distinguish the outline of the ancient structure and to preserve the pavement and the bases of columns in a way that is quite satisfactory. The central apse of this building reaches out just beyond the modern limits of the garden toward the rocks which are usually associated with the Agony of Christ. It has been arranged that the work shall be completed by the Board of Antiquities on behalf of the government. Some architectural fragments, including columns, with capitals in Corinthian style, came to light in the course of the excavation.

Plan Memorial to Allenby.

One of the first acts of the new government under Sir Herbert Samuel was to organize a department of antiquities, the principal function of which is the protection of all the historical sites and monuments in Palestine and at the same time to encourage learned societies to make scientific excavations. The historical monuments of Palestine are not merely interesting from an antiquarian point of view, but have a human and a religious interest for the great bulk of humanity. Accordingly, an international board has been established to advise the director of antiquities on matters of common interest to the different local societies and schools of foreign powers engaged in archaeological research.

One of the most holy places of Mohammedanism, familiarly known as the Mosque of Omar, which is also one of the most beautiful Moslem buildings extant, is here. The earlier development of the Jewish kingdom will be traceable by systematic excavation from the Pool of Siloam upward along the Ridge of Ophel as far as the site of the Temple.

There are many interesting buildings of Mohammedans and Crusaders, not only in Jerusalem, but scattered through the country. One of the most imposing of the Crusaders' structures is the great fortress at Athlit on the coast between Haifa and Jaffa. This is the place from which Richard Coeur de Lion finally evacuated his forces. It is a wonderful and imposing ruin, and the government of Palestine is laying its plans for the systematic preserving and opening up of the monument. It has been suggested that its restoration would be a fitting memorial to Lord Allenby, and though no action has been taken officially in this direction, the appropriateness of such a course is generally recognized.

Promising sites, dating further back into the earlier history of Palestine before the Jews, are also awaiting excavation. One of these is the ancient fortress of Magiddo, famous as far back as the time of the Pharaohs, and an American university is proposing to make a complete examination of this site. Another is Beisan, which lies at the junction of the Vale of Esdraelon, with the Valley of the Jordan in a commanding position, aptly described by George Adam Smith as the key to Palestine. This site is now marked by imposing mounds, which have long been a source of surreptitious digging by curio hunters and dealers. It is very satisfactory to be able to say that a second university in

America, with very considerable resources, is arranging to excavate here.

Streets of Ascalon Opened.

A very interesting discovery was made at the close of the war near Jericho, where the remains of an ancient Jewish synagogue, having mosaic paved floor with an inscription in early Hebrew characters worked into the pavement design, were found. The excavation of this is to be completed by the very learned Dominican archeologists representing the French school of archeology in Palestine. A young and vigorous Jewish archeological society is making a preliminary examination of various sites of interest in Jewish history, notably Artuf, Caesarea and Tiberias. The latter is proving to be of particular interest and attention was directed to it early after the British occupation, when numerous traces of ancient buildings of the period of Talmud, just south of the town, were brought to light by roadmakers and engineers in the course of their duties. Overlooking the northern shore of the Sea of Galilee are the very remarkable and interesting remains of an early Jewish synagogue.

It is to be hoped that on the completion of the excavation steps will be taken and the means forthcoming to restore this ancient building, of which a great portion of the masonry is lying about, apparently as the result of some earthquake. Should it be possible scientifically to reconstruct the building it will prove a unique addition to the wonders of Palestine.

The chief feature of the last year in the work of excavation has been the opening of the work at Ascalon, which has been undertaken by the Palestine Exploration fund. The results are not yet published, but are of remarkable promise. A very fine building of Roman date—namely, a massive temple or forum built entirely of Greek marble, possibly the Temple of the Fortune or City Goddess, was one of the wonders discovered. The columns of this building weighed nine tons each, and the capitals three tons. The whole structure, both floors, walls and columns, is entirely of marble. It is to be presumed that the building was prepared in one of the Greek islands and shipped, ready for construction, to Ascalon during the first or second century of our era. Traces have been found of a secret well mentioned by one of the early writers, possibly a remnant of the early sacred lake of the famous goddess Derceto.

Ascalon was the home of Herod the Great, and we are told in early literature that he greatly embellished the city with splendid colonnades. It will in time be possible to recognize these. One of the objects discovered is a gigantic foot, measuring over a yard from heel to toe, wearing a sandal, the whole in alabaster, possibly part of a huge statue of his time. The chief interest to the scientific world is the effort which the Palestine Exploration fund is making to recover some tangible remains of the Philistines and their civilization, and it is believed that the layers representing this period have been located, as well as some objects illustrating their civilization. Unfortunately, the Philistine layer is at a great depth, five to seven meters (16 to 23 feet) below the surface, and all those interested in the development of our knowledge of Palestine in Bible times must realize that the work of the fund can only be adequately done if adequately supported.

NEW GLACIER PARK RECORD

22,449 Tourists This Year Saw the Scenic Beauties of Montana Wonderland.

Washington.—Glacier National park again has broken all its records for tourist travel, according to the report of George Goodwin, the superintendent of national parks. His figures show that this year a total of 22,440 tourists visited Glacier park. The majority of these travelers entered the park via the main gateway, at Glacier Park Station, Montana. These tourists came from every state in the Union and from nearly every country upon the face of the earth.

A new wonderland section of Glacier park is to be revealed by the government next year, when horse trails will be completed, opening to the tourists a stretch of marvelous scenic beauty in that part of the Rockies lying between Many Glacier chalet village and the Canadian boundary. Therein are many square miles of picturesquely country which hitherto has only been traveled by Indians and a very few white explorers.

To Deliver Newspaper at Man's Tomb Each Day

The body of Sam Radges, business man of Topeka, Kan., who died recently, has been placed in a concrete vault which he erected himself several years ago. An electric light, with which the vault is provided, will be burned constantly.

A Topeka newspaper asserts that Mr. Radges took out a 20-year paid-up subscription just before he died, and at his request the paper will be delivered at the burial vault every day.

Everything Handy for the Robbers

Cambridge, O.—The city will install four riot guns and two high-powered rifles in a glass case in front of a local bank, to be used when robbers come. But no one seems to have figured out what will happen if the robbers reach the case first.

Entire Population Estimated at More Than 2,000,000—No Census of City Taken.

Shanghai.—A quinquennial census taken in October in the French concession and the international settlement gives Shanghai a foreign popula-

BIG STOCK OF CLOTHING

I am now ready to supply young men, old men and boys with clothing. I have an immense stock and receiving new supplies daily. I can interest you in prices. If you need anything in this line, call at once.

SHOES! SHOES!!

My stock of fine shoes for men and boys was selected with care. I bought them right, and they are being sold at the shortest profit.

I can also accommodate ladies and young girls with the latest styles in shoes.

BUGGIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH.

It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

OWN GAS KILLS HIM

Chemist Commits Suicide Under Dramatic Circumstances.

Pays All Debts and From Remaining Stock of Chemicals Mixes Compound to Generate Gas.

London.—Composing his own lethal gas, Constantine De Mereshevsky, a chemist and botanist of international repute, former professor in the University of Petrograd, committed suicide in Geneva hotel under dramatic circumstances.

Mereshevsky escaped from Russia with a small fortune, which was exhausted after two years' residence in Geneva, where he continued his research work and wrote a number of scientific books. When his funds were gone he was too proud to appeal for help, though in view of his high standing he could have obtained a handsome subsidy to pursue his studies from scientific associations in America, France and England had he stooped to solicit aid.

He preferred to die. He scrupulously paid all his debts and then from his remaining stock of chemicals mixed a special composition which he poured into a receptacle, to which he attached a tube.

At the other end of the tube was a mask which he placed over his face, and then binding himself to the bed released the gas which was given off from the composition. He died from asphyxiation. Firemen had to wear smoke helmets to remove the body from the room.

26,869 ALIENS IN SHANGHAI

Entire Population Estimated at More Than 2,000,000—No Census of City Taken.

Shanghai.—A quinquennial census taken in October in the French concession and the international settle-

,869, according to official

A census of the entire city, native and foreign, has never been taken, but careful estimates place the population at more than 2,000,000.

The international settlement has a foreign population of 23,807 and the French concession 3,562. In the two concessions the Japanese lead in point of numbers with 10,521. British are second with 6,885, Americans third, 2,813, and Russians fourth, 1,382. There are 846 Frenchmen in the two districts.

The international settlement has 35 known different nationalities, with 18 of undefined nationality. The German population, which in 1915 totaled 1,155, has dwindled to 280.

CONQUER YANGTSE RAPIDS

Hydroslide to Be Used to Effect Navigation Beyond Gorges in China Stream.

Shanghai.—By means of the hydroslide, which the British used successfully in Mesopotamia during the war, another effort, and one wholly novel to China, is to be made to conquer the rapids of the Yangtze gorges.

At places there the current attains a velocity of more than thirty miles an hour.

The ordinary head of navigation for steamers on the Yangtze is at Ichang, a thousand miles from the coast, but Szechuan, China's most populous province, and one of its richest, lies nearly four hundred miles further up the river, beyond the wild bandit-ridden country of the gorges.

The use of the hydroslides on the upper Yangtze is the enterprise of a French company with headquarters in Shanghai. A number of these craft were sent up the Yangtze from Shanghai in December for trial runs.

An auto party of eighteen returning from the golf links were held up and robbed by bandits near Newark, N. J.

Columbia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE

A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

BLUFFS THIEF WITH SPOON

New York Woman Pokes Fake Gun in Robber's Ribs and Holds Him for Police.

New York.—Awakened at an early hour by the clicking of a key in the front door of her apartment, Miss Bertha Miller, architect, crept noiselessly from bed, drew a shining object from a buffer drawer and waited.

A man came through the door. He felt something press against his ribs and heard an order:

"Behave, now. Keep your hands up and sit down in that chair."

He obeyed. Miss Miller called her sister, who opened a window and blew a police whistle.

Police came. Miss Miller sighed, sank in a chair and tossed a silver spoon on the table.

The man, who said he was Michael Amio of Dansville, N. Y., was held in \$2,500 bail on a technical charge of burglary.

After 89 hours of deliberation the Winnes jury at Harlan was discharged and a retrial of the case set for April 15.

GIVE US THAT NEXT JOB. OUR WORK IS UP-TO-DATE

Used 40 Years

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist of a

Special attention given Disease

Domestic Animals

Office at Residence, 1 mile of town, on

Janesburg road.

G.

Columbia, Ky.

Adair County News

Published on Wednesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, - - - - - EDITOR
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, - - - - - MgrDemocratic newspaper devoted to the interest
of the City of Columbia and the people of Adair
and adjoining counties.Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second
class matter.

WEDN. FEB. 23, 1921.

Subscription Price 1st and 2nd Postal Zone
1.50 per year.
All Zones beyond 2nd \$2.00 per year.
A Subscription due and payable in Advance.

Announcements.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that
W. B. Patterson is a candidate for
Sheriff of Adair County, subject to
the action of the Republican party,
expressed at the August primary.

For County Judge

We are authorized to announce Geo.
T. Herriford a candidate for Judge of
the Adair County Court, subject to
the action of the Republican primary
to be held the first Saturday in August.We are authorized to announce that
Walter S. Sinclair is a candidate for
re-election to the office of County
Judge of Adair County, subject to the
action of the Republican primary to
be held the first Saturday in August.

For Sheriff.

After talking with many friends, I
have decided to become a Candidate for
Sheriff of Adair County, subject to
the action of the Republican party
at the primary election to be held on
August 6th, 1921. If elected I promise
faithful service in the performance of my
duties. I shall feel deeply grateful to all who may see proper to
give me their support and influence.Very Truly Yours,
George Coffey.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Mr.
Bingham Moore a candidate for County
Court Clerk of Adair County, subject to
the action of the Republican party,
as expressed at the primary, first Saturday in August.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY

We are authorized to announce that
A. A. Huddleston, of Cumberland
County, is a candidate for re-election
to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney
in this the 29th Judicial district, subject to the action of the
Republican primary to be held the first
Saturday in August, 1921.

FOR JAILER

We are authorized to announce Frank Wofford Miller, of the Eunice
precinct, a candidate for Jailer of
Adair county, subject to the action of the
Republican primary, to be held in
August.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK

We are authorized to announce M.
C. Winfrey a candidate for re-election
to the office of Circuit Court Clerk of
Adair county, subject to the action of the
Republican primary to be held the first
Saturday in August, 1921.ANNOUNCEMENT OF S. C. NEAT FOR
RE-ELECTIONAfter having talked with my friends
from all parts of the County, and
having received letters from different
parts of the County from both the
aged and the young, pledging me their
support for re-election, I have decided
to become a candidate for re-election
to the office of County Court Clerk,
subject to the action of the Republi-
can Primary to be held on August 6th
1921.Very Respt.,
S. C. Neat.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY

We are authorized to announce Junius
Hancock a candidate for County
Attorney of Adair County, subject to
the action of the Republican party, to
be expressed at the August primary to
be held August 6th.It is only thirteen days from
the date of this paper until Mr.
Harding will be inaugurated
President of the United States.You now pay seven cents for
riding on street cars in Louis-
ville.It is now said that if Will Hays
goes into the Cabinet that Mr.
Hert, of Kentucky, will be made
Chairman of the National Com-
mittee.The force that is at work in
the Bedford, Ind., quarries have
announced that their wages
should be cut 40 per cent., as
the cost of living has come down
that much.Before leaving the White
House President Wilson will give
an itemized statement of the
disbursements and allotment of
the \$150,000,000 war fund voted
him by Congress.Henry Watterson, the best
known editor and the most ef-
fective writer in the United
States, celebrated his 81st birth-
day at Galveston, Texas, last
Wednesday, the 16th. A num-
ber of admiring friends spent
the day with him.The government is consider-
ing a proposition not to sell
Camp Taylor, and to build a hos-
pital upon the grounds for sol-
diers. If the plan goes through
it will be the largest hospital in
America. Congressman Ogden
and Senator Stanley are behind
the move.Enforcing the prohibition laws
is the most difficult business this
government has ever undertaken.
Of course the law has done
a vast amount of good, yet whisky
is being sold and made in
nearly every county in the State.
We heard a man say, the other
day, who travels over a good
deal of territory, "it is no trouble
for men to get liquor if they
have the price. The whole coun-
try is flooded with it. Peddlers
will meet you on the road and
say if you want any whisky it
can be furnished." If there is
a way to make the country dry,
it has not as yet come to light.Curt Jett, the notorious moun-
tain outlaw, got married for the
second time a few days ago.Jett was sent to the penitentiary
for life, but after being be-
hind the walls a few years hebecame so enthusiastically relig-
ious that he thought he could
fly. His wings were not exactly
in a flopping condition, but he
was not daunted. He kept on
saving (?) souls until finally he
was parallel, and he was com-
missioned to go out and tell his
love (?) story to the wicked on
the outside. He has been doing
a good business, the conversions
(?) under his preaching number-
ing several hundred. He does
not sing "Will there be any Stars
in my Crown?" It is under-
stood. He went forth and
preached, and his good works
followed his soul stirring exhorta-
tions.

Breeding.

We are having some nice
weather at this writing, makes
us feel like spring is very near
and our farm work and garden-
ing will soon begin.The health of the community
is not so good at this writing.Mr. J. W. Reece and two sons
Edgar and Jacob C. Reece, left
for Louisville Monday. Jacob
having gone to undergo an opera-
tion.

Mr. Avery England, who lived

near Cofer, Metcalfe Co., died
Sunday evening about 2:30
o'clock. He died at James Eng-
land's, who lives near Dirigo.
He left his home on Friday, well
and alright to visit his sister,
Mrs. James England, and was
stricken Saturday morning. Dr.
Simpson was called in to see him
and he announced his case infla-
mation of the bowels. We ex-
tend our greatest sympathy to
his wife and baby and many
friends, who are left behind to
mourn his loss. He was a devot-
ed member of the Christian
Church. His last words were he
was sorry to leave his wife and
baby but he was prepared to die.Mrs. J. H. Branham, who lives
near this place has been quite
sick for a few days.The cotton picking at Beech-
om Fudges, Tuesday night was
largely attended and everybody
reported a nice time.Muncie Coomer, of this place,
left for Georgia, Thursday,
where he will be engaged in
teaching. Mr. Coomer said that
he would not need his overcoat
to wear in the South so he would
just leave it for Dr. H. B. Simp-
son to wear while he was away.Miss Elsie Froedge, of this
place, was on the sick list a few
days of last week.Mr. Ezra Moore, the Read Fer-
tilizer man, was calling on his
trade at this place Thursday of
last week.Mr. Noel Reece, of this place,
and Samuel Breeding of Toria,
were in Columbia Monday, on
business.Mrs. Jacob Reece and little
son, Upton Breeding Reece and
Mrs. Lucy Harvey, visited at Ha-
den Coomer's, Tuesday.Mrs. J. H. Breeding, of Toria,
sold to Mr. Lewis Reece, of this
place, two ewes and one lamb.
Price \$12.Mrs. Alexander, of Burkesville
is spending several days with her
daughter, Mrs. H. B. Simpson, of
this place.Mr. W. T. Reece and wife
spent the day Sunday with their
son, Lewis Reece.Miss Maud Coomer was visiting
Friday at Jacob C. Reeces, of
this place.Mrs. Louisa Patton and Mrs.
Delia Reece, of this place, are at
the bedside of their father Mr.
Dock Fudge, of Marrowbone,
who is very sick at this writing.The Breeding brothers, Samu-
el and Tennie, are hauling some
nice logs to O. T. Smith's mill.Mrs. J. H. Breeding, of Toria,
and Mrs. Sophia Reece, of Weed,
spent Saturday with Mrs. Jacob
C. Reece of this place.Several from this place attended
Millward England's sale at
Toria Saturday.

Gradyville.

Willie Wilson and family start-
for Francesville, Ind., the first of
the week.Mrs. Irene Page, of Sparksville
has been visiting her father and
mother in our city this week.Rev. Rayburn filled his regu-
lar appointment at this place
last Sunday, with a very interest-
ing sermon.Mr. C. S. Bell, of Red Lick,
passed through here the other
day en route for Columbia.Mr. David Bridgewater, of
Greensburg, called in to see us
one day last week, on his returnfrom Red Lick and Nell,
where he had been buying hogs
and cattle preparatory for the
Louisville market.Mr. M. C. Winfrey, of Colum-
bia, was shaking hands with his
many friends in town last week
while looking after insurance.Walker Bros. and R. H. Kin-
nard, of Nell, passed through
here last week with a lot of hogs
that they had sold to Bridgewater
and Son, of Greensburg, at prices,
one cent less than the Louisville
market.The popular Dept. Sheriff Geo.
Coffey, of Columbia, spent a day
or so in this section last week
preparing for the next Adair
Circuit Court.Mr. N. B. Smith, who has been
confined to his room for a num-
ber of weeks, has recovered and
is now meeting his many friends
out in the county.Miss Daisy Keltner and Mr.
Creed Wooten, who had the con-
jugal knot tied last week, are
now at their home in our city
ready to meet their many
friends. The people of this com-
munity wish them a long and
happy life.The recent cold spell caused
several hogs to be slaughtered in
this community. So you see as
long as we have cold weather we
will have fresh sausage.While in conversation with
some of our citizens a day or so
ago on the subject of the pres-
sure of the times, in the presence
of Strong Hill, who made the
remark that people could live on
a great deal less than they
think they can, when they have
to do it. He related a little of
his own experience. He said,"I was twelve years old before I
ever had shoe or boot on my
feet and my clothing was in pro-
portion. I got along alright and
fared sumptuously and had per-
fectly good health during these
twelve years of shoeless life.My old friend and cousin, Art
Hurt, formerly of Craycraft,
now of Dayton Ohio, spent a few
days with us last week. We
were glad to have him with us
as a mixture of Bradshaw and
Hurt blood gives us one of good
Company. He never runs out of
something interesting to talk
about.Several of our farmers in the
eastern part of the county have
putting their tobacco on the loose
leaf tobacco market at Glasgow
and Horse Cave, realizing fair-
ly good prices from 10 to 15 cents
per lb.The telephone line from this
place to Columbia, that was re-
moved last fall and winter by the
men that were working on the
pike, in order that the machinery
could pass, was replaced this
week with a lot of hard work and
expense. We are glad to inform
people that we are again in touch
with the outside world by tele-
phone.The few days of warm weather
sure did get a move on our far-
mers. They have turned the
soil, sowed oats and grass seed,
burned broom sage and brush
poles, sowed tobacco seed and a
little of everything toward farm-
ing. We are sorry to say that
we have heard the remark made
by several that the peaches
are all killed in the bud. We
hope this is not correct, but we
know one thing we have not no-
ticed any bloom on the peach
trees up to this writing.Russell county sure has a fine
system of highways; only mud-
holes and gullies where the roads
ought to be. There is not a single
pike leading out of the county,
a fact that we are all proud of.
Should a person desire to
make a trip or travel any during
the winter season, it might be
necessary to start the month be-
fore which would enable one toand Marshall Roach are testing
the Campbellsville tobacco market
this week. We understand
that they all have very good to-
bacco.

Owensby.

Having been busily engaged in
other pursuits and as a reminder
that we are yet numbered with
the living and desire to retain
our place as a member of your
staff, will therefore write a short
missive.Generally speaking health of
the community is very good at
this writing.The farmers have not done
very much plowing and general
farm work in this section owing
to so much rainy weather, but
are making good use of the pret-
ty weather at this writing.Al Stephens and family and
W. H. Rexroat and family, all
of Russell Springs, are now citi-
zens of our community, having
recently moved to the C. C. Holt
farm.Tom P. Collins, of Lebanon,
lately spent several days in this
vicinity. He was accompanied
home by his niece, Miss Myrtle
Collins.Mrs. Mary Ann Williams, who
is one of the oldest ladies of our
neighborhood, is in poor health."Uncle Ben" Allen, merchant
and Miller in the north end of
the town, also Constable and prop-
rietor of "Uncle Ben's Hotel",
is enjoying a thriving business at
his new location at the school
house.Sidney Holt & Co. are doing
a good business with their saw
mill at this place.W. J. Lawless, who is one of
the oldest men in this section and
a veteran of the civil war, is in a
feeble state of mind.Rev. James L. Dodson, State
Evangelist, of Louisville, recently
closed a two weeks meeting at
Mt. Vernon Baptist church with
good results. Bro. Dodson is a
great preacher and liked by
everyone wherever he goes. He
went from Mt. Vernon to Wel-
fare, which is located on the pike
between Jamestown and Russell
Springs, and is now at the Bap-
tist church at Russell Springs.On February 2, death angel
visited the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Finis Blakey and claimed for its
own their loving little daughter
Grace Murray, age about 20
months. Little Grace, was a
sweet baby and was sick only a
few days with what the doctors
pronounced diphtheria and whoop-
ing cough. Funeral services
were held by Rev. Edwad Aaron
at the schoolhouse here and bur-
ial in the Lawless graveyard.Rev. Roy Hadley, formerly of
Picnic, but now of Russell
Springs, has been called to the
pastorate of Mt. Vernon church.
Preaching will be on the 3rd Sat-
urday afternoon and Sunday
forenoon of each month. As
Bro. Hadley is one of the coun-
try's best young preachers every
one should make it a point to
hear him whenever possible.The Hard Luck Saw-mill Com-
pany is progressing nicely at this
place.Mr. L. J. Wilkinson, who has
been very sick, is some better at
this writing.On February 5th, the friends
and relatives of Mr. Tandy
Thomas arrived about the noon-
hour and gave him a surprise
birthday dinner of the choicest
of edibles. A very pleasant day
was spent by all and may he
have many more such birthdays
were the wishes of all.It is easy to get rid of the misery of
heartburn or indigestion. Herbine
goes right to the spot. It drives out
the badly digested food and makes
you feel fine. Price, 60c. Sold by
Paul Drug Co.get to the railroad on time; it
would also be wise to take out a
life or accidental insurance pol-
icy which would leave a person's
family a means of support. (if
he should be so fortunate as to
have one.) Oh, my! when will
our citizens arouse from their
slumber and "take their feet out
of the mire and clay."The Graded and High School
at Jamestown, is progressing
nicely under the management of
Profs. J. A. Jones, Claud Har-
mon and Miss Latitia Paull. We
are glad that the citizens of town
and the county are becoming
aroused as to the value of a first-
class County High School and
are beginning to talk an up-to-
date brick school building for
that place.Miss Polly Belk, an accom-
plished and cultured young lady
of this place, but who has been
teaching near Campbellsville for
the past two or three years, has
been offered a position in a Grad-
ed School at Shepherdsville, Ky.,
at a handsome salary.Mr. Clarence Taylor, of Glens-
fork, fills his regular appoint-
ment at this place each Sunday.

PERSONAL.

Mr. G. R. Reed was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mr. C. J. Schreiner, Dyersville, Iowa, was here Friday.

Mr. S. B. Thompson, Jamestown, was here Thursday night.

Mr. Andrew Thompson, Liberty, was here a few days ago.

Mr. J. B. Barbee made a business trip to Lebanon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chelcie Barger arrived from Corbin last Wednesday.

Mr. O. V. Willett, Louisville, was in Columbia a few days since.

Mrs. Ellen Wheat, who was quite sick for some days, is reported better.

Mr. Lincoln Denton, Somerset, made a business trip to this place last week.

Mr. Hugh Sharp, of Jamestown, who is engaged in Louisville, was here last week.

Mr. A. D. Patteson is improving, but he is not able yet to leave his room.

Mr. W. F. Coast, Cincinnati, was registered at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mrs. L. L. Eubank was quite sick several days of last week, a victim of tonsillitis.

Mr. G. W. Whitlock, Campbellsville, was over a few days ago, taking orders for groceries.

Mr. S. J. Coevel, Miami, visited his his aunt, Mrs. W. B. Patteson, the first of the week.

Mr. R. B. Patton and Mr. Rich Dillon were in Columbia, from Breeding, the latter part of last week.

Messrs. S. W. Bledsoe and J. R. Sanders, Campbellsville, were at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Messrs. G. A. Roy and J. W. Simpson, Nicholasville, were registered at the Jeffries Hotel last Friday.

Mr. W. C. Payne and Mr. W. J. Tucker, Campbellsville, made a business trip to Columbia last Thursday.

Mr. W. R. Lyon was over from Campbellsville Friday, taking orders for Buchanan Lyon Co.'s whole sale house.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, who spent eight or ten days with relatives and friends in Louisville, returned home Monday night.

Mr. John F. Shaw, of Nashville, a well-known traveling salesmen, who has many friends in Columbia, arrived here last Saturday.

George Neil, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Harris, was seriously ill the latter part of last week. At this date he is much better.

Mr. J. V. White had a very bad spell with his heart last Monday morning and for an hour or two his condition was alarming. He is better now.

Mrs. Collins Bridgewater and her little daughter, Corinne Wilson, are at the home of Mrs. Bridgewater's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Breeding.

Mr. Josh Butler spent last Thursday night with his daughter, Mrs. P. P. Dunbar, this city. This is the first night Mr. Butler spent from home in many years.

Mr. C. W. Cundiff, wife and little daughter, Mildred Laverse, who spent ten days with relatives in Adair county, left for their home, Shelbyville, last Thursday.

Dr. Frank D. Hines and wife, of Denver, Colorado, who have been here for several weeks, went to Bakerton last Friday where the Doctor is putting down some wells.

Mrs. Helen Crandall, who has been living in Georgia for several years, reached here one day last week. She is a native of Columbia, and stopped with her sister, Mrs. Tola Walker.

Mrs. Dallas Goff left here last Wednesday, to spend a few weeks with her parents in Cumberland county. She was accompanied by Miss Maud Powell, who makes her home with Mrs. Goff.

Mrs. E. E. Spiller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Todd, left for her home, Brady, Texas, last week. Her sister, Mrs. W. T. Fleeson, who lives at Fort Worth, Texas, left at the same time.

WANTED.—Home in or close to Columbia. Will pay cash, what have you to offer confidential. Address C. C., this office.

On last Tuesday the 15th of February, the friends of Mrs. I. T. Farris met at her home and gave her a surprise dinner, it being her sixty-seventh birthday. There was an abundance of everything good to eat and a very enjoyable day was spent. The following were present: Messrs. and Mesdames F. I. Ingram, J. G. Farris and children, E. W. Cofer and children, F. L. Farris, J. L. Peley and niece, Catherine Peley, Mrs. Parson and little daughter, Mrs. P. V. Sullivan and daughter, Mrs. R. O. Sullivan and son Mrs. J. P. Farris and son, Mrs. Matt Cofer, Mrs. Willie Feese, Mrs. W. L. Farris and children, Mrs. Salie Farris, Miss Mag Hutchison. That she may have many more happy birthdays is the wish of her many friends.

A very fast game of basket ball was played at the High School Gym last Friday night. The contestants were the Graded school small boy team of the place and the Juvenile team of the Taylor County High School. The game was promptly called and it was spirited from the start. The result was 42 for the Graded School, 20 for the visitors. A large crowd witnessed the contest.

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Fourth Class Postmaster Examination.

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination to be held at Campbellsville, Ky., on March 12, 1921, as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth-class postmaster at Cane Valley and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interests of the service to fill any vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$335 for the last fiscal year.

Applicants must have reached their twenty-first birthday on the date of the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be at full age for all purposes at eighteen years, women eighteen years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application blanks, Form 1753, and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at the place of vacancy or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filled with the Commission at Washington, D. C., at the earliest practical date.

The Work of the Fordson.

The thanks of this town in due Mr. Bert Epperson, who represents Buchanan Lyon Co., this place. Last Sunday morning when the snow was so deep that footmen could scarcely get over the pavements and automobiles could not move over the streets, he got out his Fordson Tractor and clean off all the roads leading out of town, and it was done in a very short time, Mr. O. G. Hamilton operating it. The Fordson does the work of six or eight mules, and does it much quicker. It is a puzzle to know how men who cultivate large farms can do without this machine.

Lumber and Corn.

Boxing, framing and corn for sale. 17-4 A. B. Corbin, Phone, 113-I

Phelps Bros. sold a car load of hogs and cattle on the Louisville market last week. The hogs brought 10 cents and the cattle from 4 to 11 cents

For Sale.

Two very choice homes in Columbia. They are priced right, and if you are looking for something good it will pay you to see us AT ONCE.

THE KEMPER COMPANY.**Royse City, Texas.**

Feb. 11th, 1921.

Mr. Editor:

Please excuse my tardy renewal I can't well do without the News, as it is the only way I can get the news of the old State. Your article, first column, first page, issue Feb 2nd, took me back to the old days when a boy. Several things or people you failed to mention, Watt Hardin, my hero when a boy, and Judge Parker Hardin, his father, then the McKees, Rev. John L. and his brother, and you have never had a better school than they taught in the old college. Those days, if I mistake not, you were a little sandy-haired, freckled-faced boy, whose chief talent was walking on your hands with your feet in the air. (I may be mistaken in this) but the boy was a Murrell. Then there was Elijah Cravens, son-in-law of Benjamin Bomar, and deputy sheriff, and father of Ben Cravens, now living in Iowa.

Sincerely,
W. T. Carter.

Your recollection of the Editor of the News is Correct.—[Ed News]

Soldiers of Camp Knox have raised a fund of \$866 for the starving children of Europe.

Burkesville, Ky.

Feb 14th, 1921.

Editor News:-

Cumberland county is to the front again with another good well on Brush Creek, making the sixth good well in this pool without a dry hole. The well above referred to is No. 1 on the Clint Keen 40 acre tract, which lays just across Brush Creek from the Gilbert 35 acre tract. This well was drilled by the South Kentucky Oil Company, a new company which was organized here on the 12th day of last month. This well is an offset well to Gilbert No. 4 and also to Radford No. 1, as all three of these farms corner right between these three wells. Gilbert No. 5 is due in shortly. There are now four machines huddled up on this little creek and another one—a new one—due any time. The new machine is being brought in by J. M. and Kelly Kash and will be put to work on the Radford lease on which they recently brought in No. 1 with a very small machine. They mean to discard the small machine or use it for pumping.

The Daniel Boone Oil Company recently brought in a well on the G. W. Coop, Jr., farm on Sulphur creek, in the southern part of this county. The Garlan Oil Company brought in a good well on this same lease just before Christmas, this lease having been divided between these two companies. Both are good wells and no dry holes.

Very truly,
S. A. Cary.

For Sale.

One Ford car 1917 model in good condition, one Ford 1920 model, with starter, one Buick six 1920 model. Will sell or trade either for good pair mules.

Lucien Brockman, Ozark, Ky.

Petersburg, Ky.

Feb. 18, 1921.

Editor,
Dear Sir:

Please find enclosed check for paper another year. I think your paper will be back to the old price next year as Mr. Harding said he wanted the country back where it was before the war. Oh well the country voted for a change and I am thinking they are getting it; both in the State and nation, — Like the chicken got the ax.

Your truly,
W. C. Yates

For Sale.

I have several extra fine Jersey milk cows for sale. These cows range in age from 3 to 6 years old.

Joe Barbee, Columbia, Ky.

18-3t

Hematite, Mo.

Adair County News,
Columbia, Ky.

Dear Editor:

Please find inclosed money for your good old paper for the year of 1921. We could not do without it. Can hardly wait for Thursday to come. Hope to see the news of Toris or Sparksville printed often as we read of many of our dear old Adair county friends.

Everything is dull here now but hope to see it better soon.

Very truly yours,
T. F. Janes.

Basket Ball.

Country Club vs Cville High School Wednesday night at C. H. S. Gym. Admission 25c. Line up Frankum and C. Dunbar Forwards, J. Dunbar Center, Pickett Bros. and Royse Guards.

In an attack of acute rheumatism in which there is much pain Ballard's Snow Liniment is a necessary part of the treatment. It is a powerful pain relief. Three sizes, 30c, 60c, and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Adv.

BIG**Shoe Sales Now On**

Now is your chance to get Bargains in Shoes. I am overstocked and must reduce my stock regardless of cost. All my Merchandise is Marked down with the present market.

L. M. Smith,
Cane Valley, Ky.

WANTED

Fox or Coon Hounds and Bird Dogs, that can stand the test afield. Describe what you have, first letter.

O. S. Evans, Somerset, Ky.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A

Dr. J. N. Murrell

DENTIST

Office, Front Rooms Jeffries Bldg.
UP STAIRS.

COLUMBIA, KY

Mrs. J. H. Breeding spent Wednesday and Thursday with her daughter Mrs. J. C. Reece near Breeding.

T. P. Breeding was calling on the Cofer merchant Wednesday afternoon.

Messrs. Baskel and Haskel Hagan, of Tompkinsville, accompanied by Ramond and Hugh Hagan, of Edmonton, visited Rev. Levi Hagan, recently.

The singing at Fipps Roaches' Friday night was a very enjoyable affair, everyone reports.

Misses Zorada and Ada Reech spent Tuesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Coomer.

Ed Janes and Finis Coomer, have returned from Campbellsville, where they delivered tobacco. They failed to hear the report of prices.

J. H. Breeding and son N. B. were in Columbia Monday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Reece, accompanied by Rollin Keltner, visited the home of J

Continued from Page 2.

The reason for the runaway dawnd on Bryce instantly. The road, being privately owned, was like most logging roads, neglected as to roadbed and rolling stock; also it was undermanned, and the brakeman, who also acted as switchman, had failed to set the hand-brakes on the leading truck after the engineer had locked the air-brakes. As a result, during the five or six minutes required to "spot in" the caboose, and an extra minute or two lost while the brakeman struggled with the recalcitrant lock-on the switch, the air had leaked away through the worn valves and rubber tubing, and the brakes had been released—so that the train, without warning, had quietly and almost noiselessly slid out of the log-landing and started on its mad career. There was nothing to do now save watch the wild runaway and pray, for of all the mad runaways in mad world, a loaded logging train is by far the worst.

For an instant after realizing his predicament, Bryce Cardigan was tempted to jump and take his chance on a few broken bones, before the train could reach a greater speed than twenty miles an hour. His next impulse was to run forward and set the hand-brake on the leading truck, but a glance showed him that even with the train standing still he could not hope to leap from truck to truck and land on the round, freshly peeled surface of the logs without slipping, for he had no calks in his boots. And to slip now meant swift and horrible death.

Then he remembered. In the wildly rolling caboose Shirley Sumner rode with her uncle, while less than two miles ahead, the track swung in a sharp curve high up along the hillside above Mad river. Bryce knew the leading truck would never take that curve at high speed, even if the ancient rolling stock should hold together until the curve was reached, but would shoot off at a tangent into the canyon, carrying trucks, logs, and caboose with it, rolling over and over down the hillside to the river.

"The caboose must be cut out of this runaway," Bryce soliloquized, "and it must be cut out in a devil of a hurry. Here goes nothing in particular, and may God be good to my dear old man."

He jerked his axe out of the log, drove it deep into the top log toward the end, and by using the haft to cling to, crawled toward the rear of the load and looked down at the caboose coupling. The top log was a sixteen-foot butt; the two bottom logs were eighteen-footers. With a silent prayer of thanks to Providence, Bryce slid down to the landing thus formed. He was still five feet above the coupling, however; but by leaning over the swaying, bumping edge and swinging the axe with one hand, he managed to cut through the rubber hose on the air connection.

After accomplishing this, axe in hand, he leaped down to the narrow ledge formed by the bumper in front of the caboose—driving his face into the front of the caboose; and he only grasped the steel rod leading from the brake-chains to the wheel on the roof in time to avoid falling half stunned between the front of the caboose and the rest of the logging truck. The caboose had once been a box car; hence there was no raised front platform to which Bryce might have leaped in safety. Clinging perpendicularly on the bumper, he reached with his foot, got his toe under the lever on the side, jerked it upward, and threw the pin out of the coupling; then with his free hand he swung the axe and drove the great steel jaws of the coupling apart.

The caboose was cut out! But already the deadly curve was in sight; in two minutes the first truck would reach it; and the caboose, though cut loose, had to be stopped, else with the headway it had gathered, it, too, would follow the logging trucks to glory.

For a moment Bryce clung to the brake-rod, weak and dizzy from the effects of the blow when, leaping down from the loaded truck to the caboose bumper, his face had smashed into the front of the caboose. His chin was bruised, skinned, and bloody; his nose had been broken, and twin rivulets of blood ran from his nostrils. He wiped it away, swung his axe, drove the blade deep into the bumper and left it there with the haft quivering; turning, he climbed swiftly up the narrow iron ladder beside the brake-rod until he reached the roof; then, still standing on the ladder, he reached the brake-wheel and drew it promptly but gradually around until the wheel-blocks began to bite, when he exerted his tremendous strength to the utmost and with his knees braced doggedly against the front of the caboose, held the wheel.

The brake screamed, but the speed of the caboose was not appreciably slackened. "It's had too good a start," Bryce moaned. "The momentum is more than I can overcome. Oh, Shirley, my love! God help you!"

He cast a sudden despairing look over his shoulder downward at the coupling. He was winning, after all, for a space of six feet now yawned between the end of the logging truck and the bumper of the caboose. If he could but hold that tremendous strain on the wheel for a quarter of a mile, he might get the demon caboose under control!

After what seemed an eon of waiting, he ventured another look ahead. The rear logging-truck was a hundred yards in front of him now, and from



"I'll Hold You Yet, You Brute."

the wheels of the caboose an odor of something burning drifted up to him. "I've got your wheels locked!" he half sobbed. "I'll hold you yet, you brute. Slide! That's it! Slide, and flatten your infernal wheels. Hah! You're quitting—quitting. I'll have you in control before we reach the curve. Burn, curse you, burn!"

With a shriek of metal scraping metal, the head of the Juggernaut ahead took the curve, clung there an instant, and was catapulted out into space. Logs weighing twenty tons were flung about like kindling; one instant, Bryce could see them in the air; the next they had disappeared down the hillside. A deafening crash, a splash, a cloud of dust—

With a protesting squeal, the caboose came to the point where the logging-train had left the right of way, carrying rails and ties with it. The wheels on the side nearest the bank slid into the dirt first and plowed deep into the soil; the caboose came to an abrupt stop, trembled and rattled, overtopped its center of gravity, and fell over against the cut-bank, warily, like a drunken hag.

Bryce still clinging to the brake, was fully braced for the shock and was not flung off. Calmly he descended the ladder, recovered the axe from the bumper, climbed back to the roof, tiptoed off the roof to the top of the bank and sat calmly down under a manzanita bush to await results, for he was quite confident that none of the occupants of the confounded caboose had been treated to anything worse than a wild ride and a rare fright, and he was curious to see how Shirley Sumner would behave in an emergency.

Colonel Pennington was first to emerge at the rear of the caboose. He leaped lightly down the steps, ran to the front of the car, looked down the track, and swore feebly. Then he darted back to the rear of the caboose.

"All clear and snug as a bug under a chip, my dear," he called to Shirley. "Thank God, the caboose became uncoupled—guess that fool brakeman forgot to drop the pin; it was the last car, and when it jumped the track and plowed into the dirt, it just naturally quit and toppled over against the bank. Come out, my dear."

Shirley came out, dry-eyed, but white and trembling. The Colonel placed his arm around her, and she hid her face on his shoulder and shuddered. "There, there!" he soothed her affectionately. "It's all over, my dear. All's well that ends well."

"The train," she cried in a choking voice. "Where is it?"

"In little pieces—down in Mad river."

"Bryce Cardigan," she sobbed. "I saw him—he was riding atop on the train. He—ah, God help him!"

The Colonel shook her with sudden ferocity. "Young Cardigan," he cried sharply. "Riding the logs? Are you certain?"

She nodded, and her shoulders shook piteously.

"Then Bryce Cardigan is gone!"

Pennington's pronouncement was sombre, deadly with its flat finality.

"No man could have rolled down into Mad river with a trainload of logs and survived. The devil himself couldn't."

He heaved a great sigh, and added:

"Well, that clears the atmosphere considerably, although for all his faults, I regret, for his father's sake, that this dreadful affair has happened. Well, it can't be helped, Shirley. Poor devil! For all his damnable treatment of me, I wouldn't have had this happen for a million dollars."

Shirley burst into wild weeping. Bryce's heart leaped, for he understood the reason for her grief. She had sent him away in anger, and he had gone to his death; ergo it would be long before Shirley would forgive herself.

Bryce had not intended presenting himself before her in his battered and bloody condition, but the sight of her distress now was more than he could bear. He coughed slightly, and the alert colonel glanced up at him instantly.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" The words fell from Pennington's lips with a harshness that was almost touching.

"Sorry to have disappointed you, old top," Bryce replied blithely, "but I'm just naturally stubborn. Too bad about the atmosphere you thought cleared a moment ago! It's clogged worse than ever now."

At the sound of Bryce's voice, Shir-

ley raised her head, whirled and looked up at him. He held his handkerchief over his gory face that, the sight might not distress her; he could have whooped with delight at the joy that flashed through her wet lids.

"Bryce Cardigan," she commanded sternly, "come down here this instant."

"I'm not a pretty sight, Shirley. Better let me go about my business."

She stamped her foot. "Come here!"

"Well, since you insist," he replied, and he slid down the bank.

"How did you get up there—and what do you mean by hiding there spying on me, you—you—oh, you!"

"Cuss a little, if it will help any," he suggested. "I had to get out of your way—out of sight—and up there was the best place. I was on the roof of the caboose when it toppled over, so all I had to do was step ashore and sit down."

"Then why didn't you stay there?" she demanded furiously.

"You wouldn't let me," he answered demurely. "And when I saw you weeping because I was supposed to be with the angels, I couldn't help coughing to let you know I was still hanging around, ornery orna book agent."

"How do you ruin your face, Mr. Cardigan?"

"Tried to take a cast of the front end of the caboose in my classic countenance—that's all."

"But you were riding the top log on the last truck?"

"Certainly, but I wasn't hayseed enough to stay there until we struck this curve. I knew exactly what was going to happen, so I climbed down to the bumper of the caboose, uncoupled it from the truck, climbed up on the roof, and managed to get the old thing under control with the hand-brake; then I skedaddled up into the brush because I knew you were inside, and



"Well, Since You Insist."

By the way, Colonel Pennington, here is your axe, which I borrowed this afternoon. Much obliged for its use. The last up-train is probably waiting on the siding at Freshwater to pass the late-lamented; consequently a walk of about a mile will bring you a means of transportation back to Sequoia. Walk leisurely—you have lots of time. As for myself, I'm in a hurry, and my room is more greatly to be desired than my company, so I'll start now."

He lifted his hat, turned, and walked briskly down the ruined track.

Shirley made a little gesture of dissent, half opened her lips to call him back, thought better of it, and let him go. When he was out of sight, it dawned on her that he had risked his life to save hers.

"Uncle Seth," she said soberly, "what would have happened to us if Bryce Cardigan had not come up here today to thrash your woods-boss?"

"We'd both be in Kingdom Come now," he answered truthfully. "But before you permit yourself to be carried away by the splendor of his action in cutting out the caboose and getting it under control, it might be well to remember that his own precious hide was at stake also. He would have cut the caboose out even if you and I had not been in it."

"No, he would not," she insisted, for the thought that he had done it for her sake was very sweet to her and would persist. "Cooped up in the caboose, we did not know the train was running away until it was too late for us to jump, while Bryce Cardigan, riding out on the logs, must have known it almost immediately. He would have had time to jump before the runaway gathered too much headway—and he would have jumped, Uncle Seth, for his father's sake."

"Well, he certainly didn't stay for mine, Shirley."

She dried her moist eyes and blushed furiously. "Uncle Seth," she pleaded, taking him lovingly by the arm, "let's be friends with Bryce Cardigan; let's get together and agree on an equitable contract for freighting his logs over our road."

"You are now," he replied severely, "mixing sentiment and business; if you persist, the result will be chaos."

Bryce Cardigan is practically a pauper now, which makes him a poor business risk,

and you'll please me greatly by leaving him severely alone—by making him keep his distance."

"I'll not do that," she answered with a quiet finality that caused her uncle to favor her with a quick, searching glance.

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ley raised her head, whirled and looked up at him. He held his handkerchief over his gory face that, the sight might not distress her; he could have whooped with delight at the joy that flashed through her wet lids.

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"Tried to take a cast of the front end of the caboose in my classic countenance—that's all."

"But you were riding the top log on the last truck?"

"Certainly, but I wasn't hayseed enough to stay there until we struck this curve. I knew exactly what was going to happen, so I climbed down to the bumper of the caboose, uncoupled it from the truck, climbed up on the roof, and managed to get the old thing under control with the hand-brake; then I skedaddled up into the brush because I knew you were inside, and

"Well, son," said John Cardigan mildly as Bryce unlatched the gate, "another bump, eh?"

"Yes, sir—right on the nose."

"I meant another bump to your heritage, my son."

"I'm worrying more about my nose, partner. In fact, I'm not worrying about my heritage at all. I've come to a decision on that point: We're going to fight and fight to the last; we're going down fighting. And by the way, I started the fight this afternoon. I whaled the wadding out of that bucko woods-boss of Pennington's, and as a special compliment to you, John Cardigan, I did an almighty fine job of cleaning. Even went so far as to muss the Colonel up a little."

"Wow, wow, Bryce! Bully for you! I wanted that man Rondeau taken apart. He has terrorized our woods-men for a long time. He's king of the mad-train, you know."

Bryce was relieved. His father did not know, then, of the act of vandalism in the Valley of the Giants. This fact strengthened Bryce's resolve not to tell him.

Arm in arm they walked up the garden path together.

Just as they entered the house, the telephone in the hall tinkled, and Bryce answered.

"Mr. Cardigan," came Shirley Sumner's voice over the wire.

"Bryce," he corrected her.

She ignored the correction.

"I—I don't know what to say to you," she faltered. "I rang up to tell you how splendid and heroic your action was—"

"I had my own life to save, Shirley."

"You did not think of that at the time."

"Well—I didn't think of your uncle's either," he replied without enthusiasm.

"I'm sure we never can hope to catch even with you, Mr. Cardigan."

"Don't try. Your revered relative will not; so why should you?"

"You are making it somewhat hard for me to—to rehabilitate our friendship, Mr. Cardigan."

"Bless your heart," he murmured.

"The very fact that you bothered to ring me up at all makes me your debtor. Shirley, can you stand some plain speaking between friends, I mean?"

"I think so, Mr. Cardigan."

"Well, then," said Bryce. "Listen to this: I am your uncle's enemy until death do us part. Neither he nor I expect to ask or to give quarter, and I'm going to smash him if I can."

"If you do, you smash me," she warned him.

"Likewise our friendship, I'm sorry, but it's got to be done if I can do it. Shall we say good-by, Shirley?"

"Yes-s-s!" There was a break in her voice. "Good-by, Mr. Cardigan. I wanted to know."

"Good-by! Well, that's cutting the mustard," he murmured sotto voce, "and there goes another bright day dream." Unknown to himself, he spoke directly into the transmitter, and Shirley, clinging half hopefully to the receiver at the other end of the wire, heard him—caught every inflection of the words, commonplace enough, but freighted with the pathos of Bryce's first real tragedy.

"Oh, Bryce!" she cried sharply. But he did not hear her; he had hung up his receiver now.

The week that ensued was remarkable for the amount of work Bryce accomplished in the investigation of his father's affairs—also for a visit from Donald McTavish, the woods-boss.

"Hello, McTavish," Bryce saluted the woods-boss cheerfully and extended his

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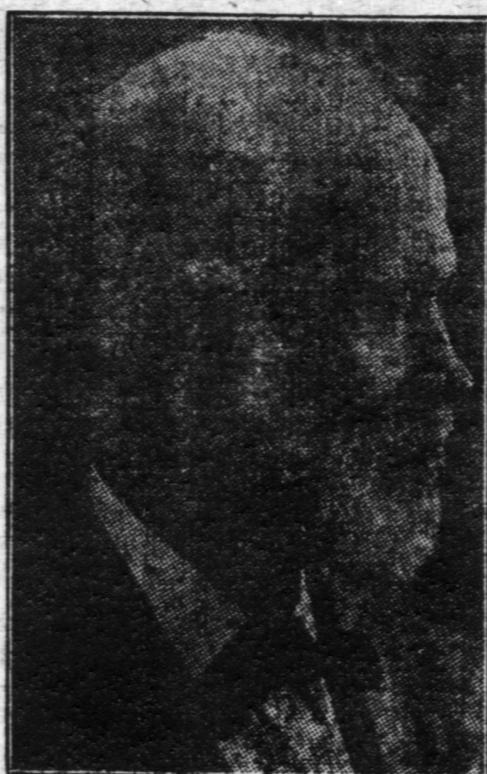
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OVER 16 MILLION RAISED TO DATE

BAPTIST 75 MILLION CAMPAIGN
MAKING GOOD PROGRESS,
COMMISSION REPORTS.

CASH ROUND-UP IN SPRING

Effort Will Be Made During March
and April to Secure Cash on All
Pledges Due to May
1, 1921.



DR. J. B. GAMBRELL
President Southern Baptist Convention, who will tour the South.

Up to December 1, 1920, Southern Baptists had paid \$16,851,100.68 in cash on their subscriptions to the 75 Million Campaign, according to an announcement issued by the Conservation Commission, which is looking after all the general interests of the campaign. This sum has been apportioned among foreign missions, home missions, state missions, Christian education, hospitals, orphanages and ministerial relief, in accordance with the original campaign program.

While the receipts from the campaign have enabled all the agencies of the denomination to greatly enlarge their work the returns have not been as large as the best interests of the work demand, it is said, and the local churches throughout the South are asked to join in a movement to bring up the payments on all subscriptions due by May 1, in order that the delegates can go to the Southern Baptist Convention at Chattanooga, May 12, with a clean slate and all the general work adequately provided for.

Will Hold Day of Prayer.

Inaugurating this spring cash round-up campaign, February 27-March 6 has been designated as intercession week by the Baptist women of the South, while the entire membership of the Baptist churches is asked to join in spending Wednesday, March 2, as a day of prayer for God's blessings and guidance in the further campaign work.

After this special period of prayer the remainder of March will be given over to enlisting all the members of all the Baptist churches in the South in the matter of completing the campaign program by paying that portion of the subscriptions due by that time, and in bringing the members to see their obligation to support God's work through the dissemination of the doctrine of stewardship. April has been designated as loyalty month and during that time effort will be made throughout the South to bring Baptists to realize that their loyalty to God and His work demands the payment, where at all possible, of their pledges to the campaign.

Southwide Tour Is Planned.

In order that the subscribers to the campaign may be fully informed on what has been accomplished with the money they have contributed so far, and as to the needs for the completion of the campaign program, a series of informational ad inspirational meetings that will reach into every state in the South has been planned for March and April. These meetings will be featured by addresses by Dr. J. B. Gambrell, president of the Southern Baptist Convention, and Dr. E. Y. Mullins, president of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, who have just returned from a six months' tour of the mission fields of Europe, and who will tell of conditions they found there; Dr. L. R. Scarborough, general director of the campaign, and other persons of prominence. These meetings will be held at central points in the various states, and from these central meetings associational and district rallies will be formed in the hope of taking the campaign message to all the people.

Large Relief Work Done.

Secretary Love of the Foreign Mission Board reports that Southern Baptists, within the last few weeks, have contributed \$147,284.20 in cash for the relief of suffering peoples in Europe and China, above their campaign contributions, and that the Baptist women of the South have contributed \$100,000 worth of first-class clothing for the needy families of Hungary.

BOND ISSUE IS NOT NECESSARY

GOOD ROADS PROGRAM HAS NOT
FALLEN DOWN SAYS STATE
ASSOCIATION.

McBYRDE GIVES FIGURES

Kentucky Compares Favorably With
Other States in Record of Construction
and Prospects For Ample Funds
to Continue for Next Ten Years.

Louisville, Ky.—The Kentucky Good Roads Association was the first organization in the State to concentrate its efforts on the creation of a State Highway Department and the building of a State-wide system of highways. It has seen the movement for good roads in Kentucky grow from a few voices crying in the wilderness into as good a system of highway administration as is enjoyed by any of the States.

Naturally, together with all other Kentuckians, its membership has been much concerned recently by the repeated reports made to the public and the press that the whole system is "going to pot" for lack of funds and that the only thing that will save it will be an extra session of the Legislature to submit to a vote of the people a bond issue estimated at anywhere from \$25,000,000 to \$60,000,000.

Investigation made by Robert J. McBryde, President of the Good Roads Association, has disclosed the fact that not only is Kentucky not in need of a bond issue to build roads, but that it now has more money for this purpose and is building more roads and better roads than ever before in its history. If the present pace can be maintained, Kentucky's entire system of highways will be completed within the next ten years.

Actual conditions as taken from the official record are as follows:

Total State Aid Road Fund now available for road construction	\$2,100,000.00
Total Federal Road Fund now available for road construction	3,028,257.31
County appropriations made but not yet under contract	2,998,007.00
Total available road fund	\$8,126,264.31

The State Highway Department during 1920 has had under contract a total of 649.91 miles of Federal and State Aid Roads at a total cost of \$7,687,567.88. Of this mileage 347.8 have been completed.

In addition, the State Highway Department has co-operated with the counties in the maintenance of 104.91 miles of state highways built under the provisions of the former State Aid Maintenance Law.

At the beginning of the year 1921 the State Highways Department has completed surveys and plans and is ready to advertise for bids on 197.7 miles of Federal and State Aid Roads. Surveys have been made and plans partially completed for an additional 330.9 miles of such roads and surveys have been completed on another 234.5 miles.

There has been favorably reported by the Roads Committee of both the United States House of Representatives and the United States Senate a bill increasing by \$100,000,000 per year the Federal appropriation for roads. If this bill becomes a law, Kentucky's Federal Aid quota will be increased \$2,000,000 annually. The amount produced by general and special state taxes will of necessity increase each year.

Kentucky in the past year has had \$8,000,000 to spend for roads, and there is every reason to believe that within the next three years Kentucky's annual road fund will be not less than \$10,000,000.

For the first time in its history Kentucky not only has a completely equipped State Highway Department, but all of the money that is needed to administer it successfully.

FATHER POISONS HIS STARVING CHILDREN

Kentuckian Receives Letter From
China Telling of the Horrible
Famine Conditions There

40,000,000 FACE DEATH

So dreadful are the famine conditions in China, a father poisoned his family to save them from the suffering of starvation. The 40,000,000 people who face starvation now are beginning to die from the dreaded typhus.

These conditions are described in a letter to the Rev. Dr. E. Y. Mullins, Louisville, chairman for Kentucky of the China Famine Fund, and also are told of in the report of the American Minister at Peking sent to President Wilson. The campaign to save these people from starvation was launched by the President.

Large Relief Work Done.

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10,000,000 Are Children.

The American Minister states that of this number, 15,000,000 are subsisting on dry leaves and 10,000,000 of them are children.

Dr. Mullins says this famine is the greatest since the one in 1876 when the world stood aghast at the death of millions by starvation and cold. The horrors of that year are at our very doors," he said.

The area involved is larger than France and embraces Shantung, Shan-si, Chihli and Honan.

A missionary in a letter received yesterday by Dr. Mullins, says:

"This dreadful famine follows five years of crop failures. Millions of men, women and children are eating the last of their dry leaves. The winters here are very cold but these people have no fuel—they depend on leaves and gourding stalks to heat their huts—they have neither.

Typhus Upon Them.

"This appeal is not ours but theirs. I passed from Teochow to Tientsin, there was only barrenness, wheat had been sown in some few spots, but it is a long wait until harvest time and now typhus is upon us.

"I found one very pathetic case. The cow that had kept the family alive for months, failed to give milk for lack of feed. She had to be sold for a trifle. The father prepared a good meal of 'Beefs,' dumplings for his family. His little daughter asked how it was that they were having such good food after weeks of hunger. After they had eaten, he told them that he had put poison in each dumpling and all would soon be out of their misery. He could not bear to see them starve and they were dead when I arrived.

"Please send money for these poor human beings. The railroad into Manchuria will haul wheat free of charge but we haven't enough money to buy the wheat."

Dr. Mullins has sent an appeal to the clergy of Kentucky to relate the experiences of this missionary. Joseph Burge, treasurer of the Famine Fund, sends the funds to China through the State Department at Washington.

Heads State Drive To Feed Chinese



DR. MULLINS is chairman for Kentucky for the China Famine Fund. This campaign which was launched by President Wilson, is to raise money to feed the 40,000,000 Chinese now facing death from starvation.

Midnight Fire Sweeps Graves in City of Dead

Santa Barbara.—Midnight in a silent city of the dead is not exactly the expected place for a fire, but a blaze which originated in the little chapel in the Santa Maria cemetery swept over numerous mounds, razing wooden headstones and otherwise doing considerable damage to stone and marble monuments nearby.

The cemetery chapel, valued at \$2,000, was totally destroyed. Hoboes sleeping in the chapel are said to have been responsible.

Fit of Coughing Saves a Fit of Coffin.

Huntington, W. Va.—Five years ago Carl Jacobs, while chewing a piece of locust wood, "inhaled" a thorn which had come from the bark. Since then his health has been bad and he has suffered violent pains in the chest. It was feared he had tuberculosis. He's recovering now following a fit of coughing in which the thorn was expelled.

Subscribe for The News.

TO SAVE FISH ALONG COAST

Pollution of Water and Catching in Nets Is Cause of Serious Condition.

NEW JERSEY STARTS MOVE

Experienced Fishermen Say That Supply of Migratory Fish Has Been Seriously Depleted—Other Sea-board States Are Sufferers.

Newark, N. J.—A movement has been started in New Jersey to save from extermination the migratory fish which spawn in one place and move along the Atlantic coast with the changing of the seasons—such as mackerel, menhaden, herring and numerous other varieties peculiar to certain localities on this coast. Experienced fishermen declare that the supply of these migratory fish has been seriously depleted by the pollution of the areas in which they spawn and by the reckless manner in which they have been caught in nets.

The method proposed by the New Jersey Fish and Game Conservation League to prevent from extermination is to induce the United States government to take control of and regulate the catching of these fish and stop pollution of the spawning areas. It is contended that only in this way can the increasing cost of fish food to the consumer be checked or reduced.

Four Fundamental Points.

The four fundamental points in the New Jersey league's proposal for national legislation are:

Protect spawning areas against pollution.

Prevent fishing in spawning areas.

Regulate the size of the meshes of nets so the immature fish cannot be caught.

Protect the natural food supply of edible fishes.

The fourth point has to do with one of the most perplexing phases of the salt water problem—the matter of the menhaden industry. The menhaden, otherwise known as mossbunker, which once swarmed along the coast in incalculable numbers, attracting hordes of edible fishes that preyed on them, have been slaughtered right and left to produce oil and fertilizer. In the view of experts their end is not far off, and with their passing will disappear from Atlantic coastal waters many of such edible species as now remain.

Fisheries Board Breaks Down.

Efforts to cope with the problem through state regulation here have failed utterly, the last straw being the complete breakdown of the state board of fisheries, which had been created by legislative enactment with a view to increasing the supply of food fishes and reducing the cost to the consumers. The five members of the board resigned in a body in July, 1919, and there have been no reappointments.

Investigation by a committee of veteran coast men disclosed an equally deplorable condition, it is said, in other seaboard states. It was learned, also, that fisheries officials of Connecticut and Maryland agreed with those of New Jersey that a federal law was the only remedy.

INTERNAL ORGANS MISPLACED

Hospital Patient in Vermont Has Heart, Liver and Stomach on Wrong Side.

Rutland, Vt.—William Bowen of West Charleston, Vt., twenty-six, a patient at the Vermont sanitarium in Pittsford, is a curiosity to the medical world.

All his internal organs are on the wrong side. He has tuberculosis, but this has nothing to do with the misplaced organs.

The transposition was discovered when an x-ray picture was taken by Dr. Clarence T. Ball here to determine the condition of the lungs. It had been known that Bowen's heart was not in the customary place, but the x-ray showed the stomach on the opposite side, the liver on the left instead of the right and the vermiform appendix on the left.

Bowen is expected to recover from tuberculosis.

French Baby Has Heart in Pouch Outside Body

Paris.—Paris medical authorities were called to Solissons to examine an infant born to a working family with heart and intestines contained in a pouch on the outside of the child's body. The case was said to be the first of its kind on record. There is every indication that the child will live, as all the organs are functioning perfectly despite their displacement.

Gas Well Rests on Sundays.

Sharon, Pa.—A "religious" gas well which does not produce on Sunday is owned by the Champion Oil and Gas company of McKeesport.

The well produced gas every day during July, except on the four Sundays, according to a report made by Sigmund Josephthal, secretary-treasurer of this company, addressing a meeting of stockholders here.

As Clear as Mud.

The man has just informed the Pullman agent that he wanted a Pullman berth.

"Upper or lower?" asked the agent.

"What's the difference?" asked the man.

A difference of fifty cents in the case," replied the agent.

"The lower is higher than the upper. The higher price is for the lower. If you want it lower you will have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it is lower on account of being higher.

When you occupy an upper you have to get up to go to bed and get down when you get up. You can have the lower if you go higher. The upper is lower because it is higher. If you are willing to go higher, it will be lower."

But the poor man had fainted.

The Newspaper.

Business, as a rule, like friendships is based upon reciprocity.

We do not choose for our friends persons who do not like us, and we should not favor with our business those who do not help us, either in a general or specific manner.

The obligation of a community to a newspaper is frequently forgotten, because it is taken for granted that a newspaper will do its part for the community, will do its part for the community, whether it meets with reciprocity or not.

There is hardly a public enterprise that does not depend, to a more or less degree, upon the newspaper. It gives those enterprises a its support, invariably without promise of reward, and frequently without hope of reward. To all church, charitable and beneficent undertakings it opens its columns, and bestows upon them space, which is its stock in trade. It boosts the county; boosts the town, and boosts its public and private undertakings.

Never overlooking an opportunity to place its friends in a favorable light before the public, the country newspaper, especially, does not print the evil and unpleasant unless it is a matter of compulsion in fulfilling its duty to the reader.

It is a friend of the church, the school, the lodge, the patriotic and the charitable organization. It knows no church or creed in those whom it exploits.

A newspaper is a sort of big brother to them all, and it takes an interest in the success of each.

Elizabethtown News.

Surprise Birthday Dinner.

On last Thursday, Feb. 3, the friends and relatives of W. T. Selby met at his home near Esto to make a surprise birthday dinner, it being his fiftieth birthday. He was very much surprised.

It was one of the most elaborate dinners ever given in the Esto community, and it is needless to say that it was highly enjoyed. The afternoon was spent in social converse, and before the assembly separated to go to their respective homes Rev. James Sullivan made a very appropriate talk and offered prayer.

The number present was 58.

CAREER OF DEMOCRATIC CABINET MEN.**What Moving Day Means to Woodrow Wilson and His Aids**

Alone among the members of his official family, President Wilson intends to remain in Washington after March 4. The report that he would go into seclusion on leaving office was scouted at the White House by Secretary Tumulty.

"The President will continue to take an active interest in the country's affairs," he said. "He will live in Washington and it will appear in public. He resented the reports that he would go into seclusion, and wanted to know on whose authority they had been published."

Mr. Tumulty intimated that the President might take an active part in the reorganization of the Democratic party, although he has thus far refused to take sides in any party controversy.

Vice-President Marshall, on the contrary, looks forward with glad anticipation to March 4, on which day he will become, and remain a private citizen. He says he is through with politics forever.

"I've been in politics all my life," he said. "Now I'm done. The first thing I am going to do is make some money. For the last twelve years I've been in office. It has kept me poor. Looks as if, granting I'm ever going to make any money, I'd better be starting I have a family to support."

A lecture tour will keep him occupied several weeks. Then he is going to Europe for the first time in his life.

"I'm not going to tell 'em what's wrong with Europe," he said. "I'm not going to confer with any 'leading minds.' They should be glad to see me over there. They don't often see an American who has not a mission."

Secretary of State Colby will return to his home and probably resume his law practice in New York.

Secretary Daniels will go back to Raleigh as editor of the News and Observer.

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker have made their reservations and will leave on March 5 for Cleveland where Mr. Baker's law office awaits his coming.

Attorney General Palmer will also practice law, either here or in Stroudsburg, Pa.

Secretary of Interior Payne will tender his resignation as director general of railroads. He will divide his time between Washington and Chicago and will devote himself to the work of the south park commission in Chicago, of which he is president.

Postmaster General Burleson will return to Texas to his private affairs.

Mr. Meredith, secretary of agriculture, will return to his home in Des Moines and the management of "Successful Farming," which he established in 1902.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston, Secretary of Commerce Alexander and Secretary of Labor Wilson have no definite plans.

Senator Herding indicates that he will not appoint a Southern man to the Cabinet.

Fairplay.

Several from here attended county court at Columbia Monday.

Mr. Amos Loy bought of Mr. Melvin Earles one young mare Price \$160.

Mr. J. W. Bennett was visiting his uncle Z. L. Bennett, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tabor spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Tabor.

Mr. Lander McIntier attended meeting at Harvey Ridge Schoolhouse, Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Bennett and children were visiting Mrs. Ella Pulliam Sunday night.

Died on Feb. 9th, Mr. J. M. Grider, of near this place. He was a son of Mr. Martin Grider, who is very low at this writing. He was 50 odd years of age and was a good citizen. The funeral and burial took place at the home on Thursday. Peace to his memory.

Mrs. Helen Green, of Campbellsville, arrived last Monday to be at the bedside of her brother Mr. J. M. Grider, who died Wednesday.

Mr. Amos Loy sold, recently, a nice bunch of shoots to Mr. A. Guthrie at 9 cents.

Lizards have begun to run the fence and eggs have gone to the bad, so we poor hillbillies are up against it. There is very little ground plowed. We must try and live, even though Harding is President.

\$600,000.

A conference of Southern Methodist leaders has been called to meet in Louisville, Ky., Wednesday, Feb. 23, for the purpose of completing financial plans to secure \$600,000 within the bounds of the Louisville conference, for educational purposes and connectional interests.

Bishop Collins Denny, of Richmond, Va., will be the ranking church official present and Dr. J. H. Reynolds, director of the Christian Educational Movement, will also be in attendance. The entire college of the presiding elders together with the newly created education commission of the conference, the chairman of every annual conference board, the financial and educational secretaries, conference lay leaders and district financial directors will take part in the discussions.

The six schools to participate in the general fund to be secured are: Logan College, Russellville; John Locke School, Elkhorn; Lindsay Wilson, Columbia; Kentucky Wesleyan, Winchester; Marvin University, Clinton; and John C. Mayo College, Paintsville.

The time set for securing this large amount throughout the church has been set for May 29-June 5. Regarding the financial depression in some quarters Director General Reynolds said: "We are trusting in God, not prosperous times. The movement is timely and is a challenge to our faith in higher values. The Southern Methodist last year spent \$908,000,000 for luxuries alone; we are only asking that our people spread out over five years less than half what they spent for automobiles. The church has access to sources of courage and power unknown to the marts of the trade, and with

faith in God, the Southern Methodists will bring both the spiritual and financial objectives to glorious realization."

SIT DOWN**A MINUTE****AND THINK****Size Up Your Condition. Look at the Facts Squarely.****IT PAYS TO HAVE GOOD HEALTH****Most Illnesses Are Prevented by a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood**

Take Pepto-Mangan, the Red Blood Builder

Either you are in good health or you are not. There's no half way. You may think nothing of being a little run down. It may not worry you, if you look pale. You may think you'll be all right tomorrow or next day. But will you?

Certain it is when you do not feel just right, you are not right. There is probably something the matter with your blood. And while you can get around and do your work you are leaving yourself open to any of the diseases that are always waiting to take possession of run down people.

When you are pale and easily tired, when you cannot enjoy your meals, when you lose enthusiasm, your blood needs attention.

Take Pepto-Mangan for awhile. It is a great tonic. It will build up your resistance to disease, and you will soon feel stronger. The little red corpuscles are fighters. They battle with disease germs and win out when there are enough of them. Keep your system well supplied. Then you will keep well and you will enjoy life.

But be certain you get the genuine Pepto-Mangan. Ask for it by the full name—"Gude's Pepto-Mangan." Some people take it in tablet form. It is so convenient. The liquid and the tablets have the same medicinal value. Look for the name "Gude's" on the package.—Advertisement

Is the Writer of the Following a Pessimist?

The early church prayed in the upper room, the Twentieth Century church cooks in the supper room. Today the supper room has taken the place of the upper room! Play has taken the place of the upper room! Play has taken the place of prayer, and feasting the place of fasting. There are more full stomachs in church than there are bended knees and broken hearts. There is more fire in the range in the kitchen than there is in the church pulpit. When you build a fire in the church kitchen, it often puts out the fire in the pulpit. Ice cream chills the fervor of spiritual life. The early Christians were not cooking in the supper room the day the holy ghost came but they were praying in the upper room! They were not waiting on tables, they were waiting on God; They were not waiting for fire from the stove, but for the fire from above. They were detained by the command of God, and not entertained by the cunning of men. They were all filled with the holy ghost, not stuffed with a stew or roast. Oh, I would like the cooking squad put out and the praying band put in.

Less Ham and Sham and more of God. Less Pie and more Piety. Less use for the cook and more use for the Old Book. More love and more life. Fewer dinners and more love for sinners. Let's have a church full of waiters, but let them be waiters on God.—The Interior Journal.

America's Blessings.

Those who would bury themselves in gloom because the inflated war prosperity of America could not continue indefinitely should contrast the condition of our country with that of some of the other belligerents.

There are still bread-lines in Italy, riots sweep Ireland, and a part of that unhappy land is under martial law; neither England nor France have recovered from the shocks of the war.

Coming to the Far East, the New York World draws the following picture of conditions there:

"The hand of industry is palsied with fear and doubt. Confidence is a premium. Credit is hardly obtainable. Physical deterioration goes hand in hand with moral degeneracy. Lawlessness is everywhere rife. Famine stalks the streets of China and other lands. Conditions in Austria, Russia, Poland, Serbia and Armenia beggar description.

"Disease is as universal as distress. There are millions of cases of typhus fever in Russia, Lithuania, Poland, Hungary, Romania. Cholera is sweeping through Japan, Corea and Asia Minor. Bubonic plague is to be found in every Mediterranean port from Egypt to Tunis. Smallpox is threatening Italy, Greece and Scotland."

With a world filled with woe, distress and sorrow, how pitiful are the moans of the pessimists of the United States.—Ex.

Obituary.

The death angel visited the home of Bro. Ernest Stotts and called for his soul to go on the 14th of Feb., 1921. He was born Feb. 9, 1896, which makes him 25 years and 5 days old. He professed faith in Christ about four and one-half years ago, and lived a true Christian life until the end came. He was married to Miss Bulah Bean about two years ago. He leaves a wife and baby, father, mother, brothers and two sisters to weep. He was taken very bad and was sick about four weeks. Funeral services were held at the church, conducted by Rev. Firkin.

A large crowd attended the services. The body was laid to rest at his old home place. Weep not loved ones he is not dead but asleep. Prepare to meet your loved one in Heaven. Be true to God and you will meet Bro. Ernest again. May God watch over Bulah and little Marie through the years to come, until they can become a reunited family in a home where there will be no more sad parting.

Written by a cousin,
John Stotts.

European Relief.

Louisville, Ky. David Wark Griffith, who is doing his bit with the moving picture people in the interest of the European Relief Council participates in the special matinee on Saturday, January 29th with fifteen productions of his new photoplay, "Way Down East". In some cities there will be two performances of the Griffith Play instead of one given as a benefit for the starving children of Europe, the total proceeds being donated.

Mr. Griffith, who is a Kentuck-

ian, expected to be in Louisville for the opening of "Way Down East" at Macauley's this week but failing to keep his engagement has sent word that he is cooperating with the European Relief Council and with Mr. Hoover with the deepest interest and hope that every Kentuckian who is able is sharing in the cost of saving these little Europeans lives.

HISTORIC TRACT BEING RECLAIMED

Famous "Campagna Romana" Is Being Cultivated and Is Yielding Big Crops.

LAYS IDLE FOR MANY YEARS

Since the Fall of the Roman Empire This Once Fruitful Tract Has Been Uncultivated—To Reclaim Many Thousand Acres.

Ostia, Italy.—Efforts are being made to reclaim and plant parts of the vast tract of land which stretches for several miles around Rome and goes by the name of the "Campagna Romana." It has been allowed to remain idle and uncultivated ever since the fall of the Roman empire.

Before that time it was a sort of terrestrial paradise; villas and gardens were dotted all over it as far as the eye could see. It was luxuriant with fruits and flowers, it supplied food and work for thousands upon thousands of men, it was one of the most beautiful and intensely cultivated spots in the world.

When Rome, however, was obliged to resign her position as "the mistress of the world," the "campagna" was abandoned and gradually became a marshy, malaria-infested desert, inhabited only by a few hardy shepherds.

New Law Having Effect.

Now, however, the law which was recently passed, decreeing that anyone who does not cultivate his land to the utmost of its capacity, is liable to have the land confiscated, is beginning to have its effects. Prince Aldobrandini has engaged a company to reclaim a huge estate of several thousand acres, which he owns in the "campagna."

The work already has begun and an experimental station has been set up at Ostia. The land was first of all drained and then arrangements were made to obtain water from the Tiber for irrigation. Electric tractors to draw the plows were then bought and various kinds of fruit, vegetables and cereals were cultivated in order to find out how fertile the land is and what kind of crop it is most adapted for.

Yields Plentiful Crops.

The results were beyond the wildest hopes of any of the promoters of the company. The land, after lying idle for centuries, seems to have stored up its fertility throughout all that time and now yields crop upon crop with unending hand.

An attempt has even been made to grow cotton here and the experiment has been successful, but how successful it has been impossible to determine, as the cottonseed used was of the worst quality obtainable. This year, however, it is proposed to plant American or Egyptian cotton. So happy have the results at the experimental station been, that it is hoped that soon work may be begun for the total reclaiming of the whole of the "campagna."

BLACK CAT RESTORES SIGHT

War Veteran Seen Dimly After Fright
—Ducking in River Does the Rest.

London.—Charles Appleby, who went to France in the Royal air force in 1914, was severely wounded in the Ypres salient. He lay unconscious in Hove hospital for ten months with a fractured skull, and when he recovered, was blind. He was sent to St. Dunstan's hospital.

While there, a black cat jumped on Appleby's head. The shock had the effect of enabling him to see just a glimmer of daylight with his left eye. He left the hospital and returned to Kingston, being able to go about with a dog to lead him.

He wandered into the river a few weeks ago, but was rescued. It was then found that the shock of the immersion had partly restored the sight of the right eye.

He was given several powerful electric shocks, and now, after having been blind for four years, he has fully recovered his sight.

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